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OUR LIVING

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OUR DEAD.



TO THE
CONFEDERATE
DEAD.

PUBLISHED AT RALEIGH, N. C.
S. D. POOL, Editor.

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Our Living and Our Dead;

DEVOTED TO

NORTH CAROLINA—HER PAST, HER PRESENT AND HER FUTURE.

Official Organ North Carolina Branch Southern Historical Society.

VOL. I.]

NOVEMBER, 1874.

[No. 3.

Historical Department.

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NORTH CAROLINA AT GETTYSBURG.

In 1870, the writer published a brief article in the *Wilmington (N. C.) Journal*, which seemed necessary under the circumstances. I had frequently noticed that injustice was done to the character and services of North Carolina troops—not by General Lee, or Gen’ls A. P. Hill, Hood and other distinguished officers, but by newspaper men and writers of sensational and evanescent histories. It may not be uninteresting to the reader to have reproduced a part of that article, for the time has not yet come, it seems, for our gallant soldiers to receive even-handed justice at the hands of the writers living beyond our State. It is not generally accepted as true that North Carolina actually furnished more troops according to white population than any other State, and yet such is the fact. She gave to the Southern cause OVER ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY THOUSAND SOLDIERS, when the largest vote ever polled within the State prior to the war, was about 112,000. The character of those troops for the highest qualities of the soldier, was well known to our great Confederate Captain, and to his ablest commanders. Gen’ls Jackson, Rhodes, A. P. Hill and Hood fully appreciated their uncommon excellence. When Gen’l A. P. Hill was asked by Mr. Wallace, of Petersburg, (both Virginians), “General, what troops would you rather command?” he replied: “North Carolinians.” *Mr. Wallace*: “Why would you rather command them?” *Gen’l Hill*: “Because they are the most obedient to authority, are as brave as any soldiers in the world, and are consequently the most effi-

cient." This was told to Rev. Dr. T. H. Pritchard and the writer by Mr. Wallace, in 1867, when we were dining with him in the little historic city of Petersburg, Virginia. Gen'l Hood declared in his little speech delivered at the Yarborough House in Raleigh in 1873, that if called upon to give the *boquet* to that State which had furnished the most troops, and, they of the greatest soldierly worth, he would have to give it to North Carolina, and he is a Texan. Gen'l A. P. Hill also told Maj. Engelhard, senior editor of the *Wilmington Journal*, that the two best brigades in his corps were Cooke's and McRae's North Carolina.

In the article in the *Journal* referred to above, I said :

"The opinion is wide-spread, beyond the limits of our State that the North Carolina troops under the command of the lamented Pettigrew behaved very cowardly on the third day at Gettysburg. It is not difficult to trace the source of this slander. Certain newspapers, immediately after the disastrous battle, in their efforts to glorify the deeds of Pickett's Division, misrepresented the facts in regard to the North Carolinians in the division of Gen'l Heth, of Virginia, which was temporarily commanded by Gen'l Pettigrew. And so the falsehood, with its "seven-league boots," has travelled throughout the land, and as gallant a body of men as ever charged a battery or fought for human liberty, have been grossly villified year after year, and their splendid courage has been turned into arrant cowardice. But these brave men will yet be vindicated in the providence of God, and the South at least will learn the truth concerning Pettigrew's Brigade at Gettysburg. *Veritas visu et mora, falsa festinatione et incertis valescunt.*

Without intending to enter into any defence of our "boys in gray" in this brief article, there is one fact that ought to be stated. In Heth's division there were four brigades. Such, at least, is my recollection. Of these *only one* was from North Carolina, and that was commanded by Pettigrew himself—the Sir Phillip Sidney of the South. On the first day of the battle Gen'l Pettigrew, as senior Brigadier, took command. The result was that on the third day the division of Heth was led by a soldier from this State."

After giving the supposed composition of the division, I go on to say :

"The impression has been made that the division under Gen'l Pettigrew, which is reported to have behaved badly in the face of the enemy, was composed for the most part of North Carolinaians, when, in fact, as above stated, only *one* of four brigades was from this State. That brigade, on that terrible day, did no discredit to the general reputation of our troops for valor, but behaved with consummate bravery, despite what slanderers have said or may say. Let any one examine the list of killed and wounded, and he will find, unless my memory fails me here, that Pettigrew lost nearly as many men in *his own brigade* as Pickett's entire division. The 26th N. C. T., formerly commanded by Governor Vance, but then under the leadership of the youthful but dashing Harry Bur-

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gwyn, sustained a greater loss on the first and third days of that fearful battle than was sustained by any one regiment in any one battle during the whole war. Such, at least, is the impression made upon me."

I next called upon the *Journal* to republish the defense of Pettigrew's *Brigade*—not Heth's *Division*—which was made by the surviving officers, Captain Louis G. Young, of Charleston, S. C., writing the article. This defense will appear in OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD at an early day, as a copy has been procured. There is much reason for it, for Swinton, the fairest of Yankee writers upon the war, in his somewhat elaborate and careful work, perpetrates the same falsehood and slander against our North Carolina boys that was first started by some Richmond paper, and repeated by Pollard in his work published during the war. Swinton falls into the gross error (doubtless misled by certain Southern authorities,) of supposing Heth's Division to have been composed almost entirely of troops from this State, whereas the division was actually composed of *one brigade each* from North Carolina, Virginia, Mississippi and Tennessee. I quote now from the article in the *Journal* :

"Swinton thus supposing, (as to the troops being all from North Carolina,) is gracious enough to speak of them as being 'comparatively green.' But let me quote a passage entire. This Northern writer says of *our boys* :

"To animate them, they had been told that they would meet only the Pennsylvania militia. But when approaching the slope, they received the *fue d'enfer* from Hay's line, there ran through their ranks a cry, the effect of which was like to that which thrilled a Greek army, when it was said the god Pan was among them—'the Army of the Potomac!' Thus suddenly dis-illusioned, regarding their opponents, Pettigrew's troops broke in disorder, leaving two thousand prisoners and fifteen colors in the hands of Hay's Division."

"I believe every word of this as applied to the North Carolinians in Heth's Division, to be utterly false."

The defence written by Capt. Young fully explodes all such conceptions, and vindicates as true men as ever marched to the music of liberty. It is to be hoped that Col. Marshall, of Baltimore, who for more than eighteen months has been preparing a life of Gen'l Lee, having all the family papers, and acting under the sanction of the great Confederate leader's sons, will examine into this matter carefully, and not aid by perpetuating the mistakes and injustice of others in defaming one of the most splendid brigades that illustrated Southern arms during the four years struggle. We are sure if his attention is directed to this matter, that he will avoid the flagrant errors and misrepresentations of other writers.

I copy one more extract from the *Journal* article :

"Again, if you will read an article in the *Banner of the South*, of the date of November 5th, published at Augusta, Georgia, in review of Swinton's work, you will, I apprehend, agree with me, that there is a necessity for the republication of the aforesaid article. Whilst ridiculing Swinton's statement, as made in the above extract, that paper fails to expose the falsehoods put forth by him. It does not appear to know that there was but one North Carolina brigade among the troops composing Heth's Division, and seems to be ignorant of the magnificent courage displayed by Pettigrew's Brigade in its charge upon those awful heights. This brigade had fought well and often before. It was no exception to our other brigades. The *Banner* quotes Swinton as saying that "Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville had raised the morale of Lee's army to the highest pitch." The *Banner* says that the troops from North Carolina must be included in this remark of Swinton. I should think so, when *one half* of the killed and wounded at Chancellorsville were North Carolinians. I suppose at Fredericksburg nearly half of Gen'l Lee's army was from this State. North Carolinians *know* that half of the casualties in the battles around Richmond were among the North Carolina brigades. The proof of this can be easily established. But such facts as these—and they are facts—you can never learn from the writers of other States.

"I learn that Gov. Graham stated in the Confederate Senate, that when Gen. Grant crossed the Rapidan, half of the forces in his front were from our honored old Commonwealth. If Gov. Graham so stated, it may be relied upon implicitly, for no one is more careful in his statements, or more certain in his sources of information. Whether he so said or not, I believe that it is none the less true that half of the troops were from this State."

Major Engelhard, the editor of the *Journal*, added the following note which is too important to be omitted. He says :

"We cheerfully give our correspondent the use of our editorial columns for his timely defence of Pettigrew's gallant troops. We were an anxious spectator of their noble fight upon the first day at Gettysburg, and a participant upon their immediate left, in the charge on the third day. Heth's Division, commanded on that occasion by Gen'l Pettigrew, was composed of four brigades, viz : One each from North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee and Mississippi. The North Carolina brigade was on the extreme left, with the Tennessee brigade next. We know of our personal knowledge that Pickett's Division on the right, and the two right brigades of Heth's Division were swept from the field long before the North Carolina and Tennessee brigades ceased to advance, portions of which, with Scales' North Carolina brigade of Pender's Division, actually occupied for a short time the advance Federal works on Cemetery Hill."

Now is the time to correct all slanders and misrepresentations of troops. Men are living who know the truth, and when falsehoods are stated they should promptly contradict and expose them.

I will only add that Gov. Vance informed me two years ago, that Gen'l Hampton, of South Carolina, when on a visit to Charlotte, paid our troops the highest compliment, placing them second to none in merit. No son of North Carolina, "native and to the manner born," asks for any praise of our troops that is not sustained by truth and candor; and no loyal son can hear in silence contemptuous abuse and cruel slanders heaped upon the heroic defenders of our State, who are among "our living and our dead."

T. B. KINGSBURY.

LANE'S BRIGADE AT THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKSBURG.

HEADQUARTERS LANE'S BRIGADE,
December 23rd, 1862.

Major R. C. MORGAN, Assistant Adjutant General :

MAJOR :—I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my brigade in the late engagement before Fredericksburg :

At half past six o'clock, on the morning of the 12th, we left our bivouac and took the position assigned us on the railroad, my right being about two hundred and fifty yards to the left of the small piece of woods beyond the track, and my left resting on a dirt road, which crosses the railroad near the point where it makes a bend. Several batteries were to my left and rear, and Gen'l Pender some distance farther back, my left nearly covering his right. When I had made this disposition of my command, I rode to the right of Gen'l Archer's Brigade, which was posted in the woods some four hundred yards from the railroad, and informed Col. Turney, who was at that time commanding, that there was an open space between us of about six hundred yards. I also informed Gen'l Gregg of this opening; his command, which was to have been my support, being on the military road opposite this opening, and some five or six hundred yards from the railroad. I subsequently met Gen'l A. P. Hill, and spoke to him of our relative positions.

Nothing of interest occurred on Friday and Friday night. Saturday morning, I ordered the 7th and 18th regiments beyond the railroad to support three batteries which had been placed on a hill immediately in their front. Lieut. Col. Hill at once approached the Captain of one of the batteries, told him he would insure its safety against any attempt on the part of the enemy to capture it, and that he must let him know when he wished him to move to the front. As soon as the fog lifted, heavy skirmishing commenced along my whole line, and the enemy were seen advancing. Our skirmishers with the exception of Capt. Turner's company, on the left, fell back. The batteries, just alluded to, opened with telling effect, and checked their advance. During this firing Capt. Tur-

ner withdrew his company, as his men were suffering, and rejoined his regiment. Several pieces of the artillery, after firing a few rounds, hurried from the field, saying they were "choked." On intimation, from one of the captains of the batteries, Lieut. Col. Hill promptly moved his regiment to the crest of the hill in front of the enemy and delivered a volley at the sharpshooters who were in range; the artillery all limbering up and driving to the rear. The 7th and 18th both suffered from the enemy's artillery fire, and, at times, from their sharpshooters. About two hours later, the enemy advanced in strong force across the open field to the right of my front. Col. Barber, his regiment being on the right, informed me through Adjutant Oates of the advance, and wished to know what he must do should he be flanked. On being ordered to hold his position as long as possible, he deflected his three right companies, and formed them to the rear at right angles to the track. I at once sent my courier, Mr Shepperd, to inform Gen. A. P. Hill that the enemy were advancing in force upon the opening, Capt. Hawks having been previously sent to apprise him that their skirmishers were in front of the same. Eight regiments were seen to pass to my right, and another to move "by the right flank by file left," between the same body of woods and the fence beyond the track. This last regiment then faced by the rear rank and opened fire upon my right. The three right companies of the 37th became hotly engaged, and Gen'l Gregg's command was soon after encountered on the military road. Although our right was turned by such a large force, our position was deemed too important to be given up without a blow, and nobly did both officers and men await the approach of another large force along our entire front. As this force was concealed from the 33rd, 18th and 7th regiments by the hill, about forty yards beyond the track, they were cautioned to reserve their fire. The 28th and 37th, however, had open, level ground in their front, and when the enemy had gotten within one hundred and fifty yards of our line, they opened a terrific and deadly fire upon them, repulsing their first and second lines, and checking the third. These regiments were subjected not only to a direct, but to right and left oblique fires, that portion of the enemy's force behind the hill nearest the 28th, firing upon them. As soon as the right of my command became engaged with such an overwhelming force, I despatched Capt. Hawks to Gen'l Gregg for reinforcements, with instructions, if he was unable to send them, to apply to Gen'l Thomas, or any one else whom he might see in command of troops, for assistance. My whole command held their ground until the 28th and 37th had fired away not only their own ammunition, but that of their dead and wounded, which, in some cases, was handed to them by their officers. When these two regiments had ceased firing, the enemy, in column, doubled on the centre, bore down in mass from behind the hill upon the left of the 28th and right of the 23rd, and the "power of numbers forced them entirely across the railroad." The 28th and 37th, being flanked right and left, fell back in an orderly manner, and were resupplied with ammunition. A well directed volley from the 33rd checked the enemy for a time, and Col. Avery ordered a charge, but being unsupported on his right, he countermanded the order and withdrew his

regiment into the woods, about seventy-five yards from the railroad. The 18th regiment then fell back about one hundred yards, the right companies firing into the foe until he reached the woods in pursuit. The 7th, being on the left fell back in perfect order. During the greater part of the engagement the enemy's artillery played upon the woods in our rear. While awaiting reinforcements, I sent my aid, Lieut. Lane, to tell Lieut. Col. Hill if he could possibly be spared, to come to the assistance of my right, as it was heavily pressed. The right, however, was forced to fall back before the order could be delivered. Gen'l Thomas came to my assistance, but too late to save my line. He encountered the enemy in the woods, drove them back, and with the 18th and 7th regiments of my brigade on his left, chased them to their first position. The 33rd, in accordance with orders, held the positions in the woods to which it had fallen back, until I could move up the 28th and 37th, when all again resumed their positions on the railroad. That night the whole brigade was aligned on the track and skirmishers thrown forward, preparatory to a general advance. After the order was countermanded, my command rested on their arms until morning, when, having already been on duty upwards of forty-eight hours, there was heavy skirmishing along my whole front—a number of men being killed and wounded. We formed a portion of the second line on Monday, and as we occupied an exposed position, the men soon constructed a very good temporary breast-work of logs, brush and dirt, behind which they rested until Tuesday morning, when it was ascertained that the enemy had all recrossed the Rappahannock.

I cannot speak in too high terms of the gallantry of Cols. Avery, Barber, Lowe and Purdie, and Lieut. Colonel Hill. They all commanded their regiments with bravery, and to my entire satisfaction. Colonel Purdie was slightly wounded. Colonel Barber received a painful wound in the neck, which for a time paralyzed his right arm, but he reported for duty again on Tuesday.

The other officers, both field and company, generally discharged their duties well.

Colonel Avery alludes in high terms to the efficiency of Lieut. Colonel Cowan. Col. Purdie, in his report, makes an unenviable allusion to one of his officers, name not given.

The Yankee wretches dragged Lieut. J. W. Peters, Company C, 37th regiment, some distance by the legs, after he had been wounded in the head and leg.

The men of the 28th and 37th fought like brave men, long and well, while those of the other regiments calmly held their positions under a heavy artillery fire, one of the most trying positions in which soldiers can be placed.

I cannot refrain from making special allusion to our conscripts, many of whom were under fire for the first time. They proved themselves worthy accessions to a brigade which had borne itself well in all the battles of the last eight months.

Capt. F. T. Hawks, the Assistant Adj't Gen'l, Lieut. Oscar Lane, my aid, and private James W. Shepperd, my courier, were of great assistance

to me throughout the fight, often carrying orders and messages for me under the hottest fire.

Our ambulance corps was very efficient and removed our wounded rapidly. Lieut. Jas. A. Bryan, ordnance officer, was untiring in his exertions to keep the command supplied with ammunition.

Our loss in officers was two killed, twenty-five wounded and five prisoners; enlisted men, sixty killed, two hundred and thirty-two wounded, one hundred and eighty-three prisoners and twenty-eight missing—an aggregate of six hundred and twenty five.

Respectfully,

JAMES H. LANE,
Brig. Gen'l.

Extract from Gen'l A. P. Hill's Report.

My line of battle, as thus formed, was fully one mile and a half in extent, the division of Maj. Gen. Hood being on my left. Lane's Brigade was some one hundred and fifty yards in advance of my general line, the timber, in the skirt of which was posted his brigade, jutting out into the low grounds some distance from the main body. Along the military road—a new road running in rear of my front line from right to left, cut by Maj. Gen'l Hood—were posted my reserves, consisting of the remainder of Brockenbrough's Brigade, fortieth and fifty-fifth Virginia, as a support to Walker's Batteries, Gregg's Brigade crossing the interval between Archer and Lane, and Thomas' Brigade the interval between Lane and Pender. The division remained as thus posted during Friday and Friday night undisturbed, except by the shelling from the enemy's guns.

On Saturday morning, Lieut. Gen'l Jackson directed that Braxton's Battery and two batteries from Brig. Gen'l Taliaferro's division be placed in advance of the railroad and Gen'l Lane was directed to support them. Braxton's Battery was relieved by Latimer, a young veteran. About 10 o'clock, Saturday morning, the lifting of the fog discovered to us the lines of the enemy, drawn out in battle array on the low grounds between us and the river, covering the whole of my front, and extending far to the left, towards Fredericksburg. They were deployed in three lines, with heavy reserves behind the Port Royal road. Soon their lines, accompanied by ten batteries, six on their left and four on the right, moved forward to the attack. They had advanced but a short distance when Stuart's horse-artillery opened on them from the Port Royal road and enfilading their lines, the advance was halted, and four of the batteries gave their attention for an hour or more to Major Pelham. As soon as Pelham ceased his fire, all their batteries, right and left, opened a terrific fire upon the positions occupied by my batteries, and shelled the woods promiscuously. There being no reply from any of our batteries and being unable to elicit any discoveries from this sharp practice, continued for an hour or more, the advance was again sounded, and proceeded by clouds of skirmishers, the right gallantly essayed another attempt. To cover this advance, their batteries were now served with redoubled activity, and now the masses of infantry being within point

blank range, the roar was deepened and made deadly to the enemy as shell and canister from our long silent, but now madly aroused batteries, ploughed through their ranks. The enemy, however, continued to advance, and the three batteries already mentioned as having been posted in advance of the railroad were compelled to retire, their withdrawal being covered by Lieut. Col. Hill with the seventh North Carolina. Lane's Brigade was the first to encounter the masses of the enemy, who recoiling somewhat from his direct front, shifted their main attack to his right, endeavoring to penetrate through the interval between Archer and himself. The attack directly in front of Archer and of Watkin's guns had been gallantly repulsed, the enemy finding what shelter they could along the railroad. Concentrating their columns of attack the enemy now made a bold effort, and pushing onward, turned Lane's right, although obstinately resisted by the twenty-eighth and thirty-seventh North Carolina regiments. Colonel Barber of the thirty-seventh, finding his right turned, changed front with his three right companies, and poured in a destructive fire. These two regiments continued to fight until their ammunition was exhausted, and were then quickly and steadily retired from the field, refilling their forces and rejoining the brigade. The three remaining regiments of Lane's Brigade (7th, 18th and 33d North Carolina) steadily continued to battle against overwhelming numbers, and the attack was checked by well-directed volleys from the 33d regiment, Col. Avery. Gen'l Thomas, responding to the call of Gen'l Lane, rapidly threw forward his brigade of Georgians, by the flank, and deploying by successive formations, squarely met the enemy, charged them, and joined by the 7th and part of the 18th North Carolina, drove them back, with tremendous loss, to their original position. In the meantime, the main column of attack had wedged in to the right and rear of Lane, encountered Archer's left, and attacked in flank and rear, the 14th Tennessee and 19th Georgia were compelled to give back. Gen'l Archer, observing the threatening condition of affairs on his left, very promptly detached the 7th Alabama battalion, holding his line with the brave 1st Tennessee, under the gallant Turney, and this movement, rapidly executed, and assisted by two regiments of Brockenbrough (47th Virginia and 22d Virginia battalion) was attended with signal success. The advancing columns of the enemy had also encountered an obstacle in the military road which they little expected. Gregg's Brigade of South Carolinians stood in the way. Taken somewhat by surprise, Orr's Rifles were thrown into confusion, mistaking the advancing enemy for our own troops falling back. It was at this moment that Brig. Gen'l Maxey Gregg—himself fearful of harming our friends—fell in front of the rifles mortally wounded. A more chivalrous gentleman and gallant soldier never adorned the service which he so loved. * * * * *

Extract from Gen'l T. J. Jackson's Report.

About 10 o'clock, as the fog disappeared, the lines of the enemy, arranged in order of battle, were distinctly visible in the plain between us and the river, covering my front and extending far to the left towards

Fredericksburg. The force in front of me I supposed to number about fifty-five thousand. Pelham, with part of the Stuart horse artillery, was soon engaged with the artillery of the enemy, and a brisk and animated contest was kept up for about an hour. Soon after Pelham, in obedience to orders, had withdrawn from his position on the Port Royal road, the enemy directed his artillery on the heights held by Lient. Col. Walker, and upon the woods generally, occupied by our troops, evidently with a view of causing us to disclose whatever troops or artillery were there. Not eliciting any response, the enemy was seemingly satisfied that he would experience but little resistance to an effort to obtain possession of this hill. Accordingly about eleven o'clock, he advanced to the flank, parallel to the Port Royal road, nearly to the road running from thence to Hamilton's Crossing, now unimpeded in his march, as Pelham was withdrawn. Facing to the front, he advanced in line of battle across the plain straight upon the position occupied by Walker. His batteries reserved their fire until the enemy's lines came within less than eight hundred yards, when the fourteen guns opened, pouring such a storm of shot and shell into his ranks as to cause him first to halt, then to waver, and at last seek shelter by flight. About one o'clock the main attack was made by heavy and rapid discharges of artillery. Under the protection of this warm and well-directed fire, his infantry, in heavy force, advanced seeking the partial protection of a piece of wood extending beyond the railroad. The batteries on the right played on their ranks with destructive effect. The advancing force was visibly staggered by our rapid and well-directed artillery, but, soon recovering from the shock, the Federal troops, consisting of the main body of Franklin's grand division, supported by a portion of Hooker's grand division, continued to press forward. Advancing to within point blank range of our infantry, and thus exposed to the murderous fire of musketry and artillery, the struggle became fierce and sanguinary. They continued, however, still to press forward, and before Gen'l A. P. Hill closed the interval which he had left between Archer and Lane, it was penetrated, and the enemy pressing forward in overwhelming numbers through that interval, turned Lane's right and Archer's left. Thus attacked in front and rear, the 14th Tennessee and 19th Georgia, of Archer's Brigade and the entire Brigade of Lane fell back; but not until after a brave and obstinate resistance. Notwithstanding the perilous situation in which Archer's Brigade was placed, his right changing front, continued to struggle with undaunted firmness, materially checking the advance of the enemy until reinforcements came to its support. The brigade of Gen'l Thomas, posted as before stated, moved gallantly forward and joined by the 7th and part of the 18th North Carolina, of Lane's Brigade, gallantly drove back a Federal column which had broken through Lane's line. In the mean time, a large force of the enemy penetrated the wood in rear of the position occupied by the brigades of Lane and Archer, and came in contact with Gregg's Brigade. Taken by surprise, Orr's Rifles were thrown into confusion. It was in the act of rallying this regiment that Brig. Gen'l Maxey Gregg fell, in front of the rifles mortally wounded. Gen'l Gregg was a brave and accomplished officer, full of heroic sentiment and chiv-

alrous honor. He had rendered valuable service in this great struggle for our freedom, and the country has much reason to deplore the loss sustained by his premature death. * * * *

Extract from Gen'l R. E. Lee's Report.

About 1 P. M., the main attack on the right began by a furious cannonade, under cover of which these compact lines of infantry advanced against Hill's front. They were received as before by our batteries, by whose fire they were momentarily checked, but soon recovering, they pressed forward, until coming within range of our infantry, the contest became fierce and bloody. Archer and Lane repulsed that portion of the line immediately in front of them; but before the interval between these commands could be closed, the enemy pressed through in overwhelming numbers, and turned the left of Archer and the right of Lane. Attacked in front and flank, two regiments of the former and the brigade of the latter, after a brave and obstinate resistance, gave way. Archer held his line with the 1st Tennessee, and with the 5th Alabama battalion, assisted by the 47th Virginia regiment and the 22d Virginia battalion, continued the struggle until the arrival of reinforcements. Thomas came gallantly to the relief of Lane, and joined by the 7th and part of the 18th North Carolina, of that brigade, repulsed the column that had broken Lane's line, and drove it back to the railroad. In the mean time a large force had penetrated the woods as far as Hill's reserve and encountered Gregg's Brigade. The attack was so sudden and unexpected that Orr's Rifles, mistaking the enemy for our own troops retiring, were thrown into confusion. While in the act of rallying them, that brave soldier and true patriot, Brig. Gen'l Maxey Gregg, fell mortally wounded. Colonel Hamilton, upon whom the command devolved, with the four remaining regiments of the brigade and one company of the rifles, met the enemy firmly and checked his further progress. * * *

A MOTHER'S DEVOTION AND FORTITUDE.

While reading the heroic deeds of our noble soldiers in *OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD*, it occurred to me that all the heroism was not displayed by the masculine gender; and a few facts having come under my observation of the self-sacrifice and devotion of *one* mother, during the war, I submit them to you for record if you see proper.

A Mrs. W. a widowed lady with four sons lived near us at the beginning of the war. They owned no slaves, but were industrious young men and made a good living for their mother who was a woman of no education, but possessed good common sense and great energy. It seemed hard to give up all her boys, but she parted from them cheerfully, bidding them do their duty. She took her married son's wife and little ones to

her home to take care of them. During the whole four years of the war she ploughed and worked the land, making a good support for the family with not a man to help her.

She cut and hauled all the wood they used, fed the stock, and did all the work usually performed by her sons. She lived five miles from the postoffice, and every week she came for letters, and I being the Post Master's wife, was called upon to read them and write the answers according to her dictation. She always urged them never to shirk a duty, and to feel perfectly easy about her, that she could get along. She told them every little particular about the horses, cattle, &c., and promised to break the "critter" as soon as it was old enough. She often walked to the postoffice and at such times she always carried a basket of seed cotton on her arm, picking as she walked so as not lose a moment. She said her sons must have warm clothes. At night, when the work was over, she carded, spun and wove the cloth with the assistance of her daughter-in-law (who was too delicate to work in the field,) and made them clothes, sending a box every few months. Often the boxes would never reach them, then the whole work was to go over again and another suit made as soon as possible.

On one occasion she walked fifteen miles to procure leather to have boots made to send them. About the middle of the war, she received a letter stating that one of her sons was very ill with typhoid fever, at Richmond. Instinctively she felt that a mother's care was needed then, and with a large basket of live chickens and a bottle of brandy she set out to nurse him. Arrived at Richmond, she went from one hospital to another, but not a word could she hear of her sick son. In despair she turned her face homeward, and on her arrival, found a letter giving the name of the hospital, and the ward in which her son could be found. She stopped at home only three hours for refreshment, and started on her journey again, it being twenty miles to the nearest railroad station. This time she succeeded in finding him and reached him not a moment too soon. His fever had left him, and he was in a fainting condition. Now her brandy and chickens were brought into requisition. She prepared soup with her own hands, and *her* son was not the only son who was revived, and brought back to life, by her ministrations in that hospital. As soon as he was out of danger she returned to her home duties and farm work, for the little ones must be fed.

And thus during the whole stormy time she stood bravely at her post, encouraging her sons and never complaining of the hardships she was undergoing. One of her sons fell, and three came back to comfort their mother in her declining years. The fortitude displayed, or rather endured by our noble women, will never be known this side of eternity. Heaven forbid that the next generation shall feel the devastating and blighting influences of war.

A LADY OF GRANVILLE.

GEN'L D. H. HILL'S REPORT OF THE BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report the part taken by my command in the operations around Chattanooga, terminating in the battle of Chickamauga on the 19th and 20th September, 1863.

I reached Chattanooga on the 19th July and was assigned to Hardee's old troops, consisting of Cleburne's and Stewart's Divisions. They were encamped on the Chickamauga about Tyners Station.

The Yankees soon made their appearance at Bridgeport, and I made arrangements to guard the crossings of the Tennessee. A regiment was posted at Sivley's Ford, another at Blythe's Ferry, and Wood's Brigade at Harrison. On Fast Day, Aug. —, while religious services were being held in Chattanooga, the enemy appeared on the opposite side of the river and commenced shelling the town with out giving notice. Our pickets and scouts (if any were out) had given no warning of his approach. Some women and children were killed and wounded by this not unusual act of atrocity.

A few nights before, Clayton's Brigade had been moved up to Birchwood, three miles from the mouth of Hiawassee, and Gen'l Clayton was instructed to send an officer up the river until he met our cavalry pickets and endeavor to effect a connection with them. Gen'l C. reported to me that he found no pickets for forty miles, the great mass of our cavalry being at Kingston. This report was communicated to the Commander-in-Chief and the cavalry pickets were moved down, so as to connect with Clayton. The shelling of Chattanooga revealed the fact that the enemy was in our immediate front and I ordered Cleburne's division to Harrison, and had it distributed so that every ford and ferry from the mouth of the Chickamauga to the mouth of the Hiawassee was guarded and covered by rifle pits and batteries. It had been the design of the enemy to interpose a column between Knoxville and Chattanooga and thus isolate Buckner, while Burnside should appear on his flank. But, after trying all the crossings and finding them guarded by vigilant and determined men, he was constrained to abandon his original plan.

Breckenridge's Division having come up from Mississippi was assigned to my corps, and Stewart's Division was soon after sent up towards Knoxville to join Buckner, Stovall's Brigade of Breckenridge's Division was posted at Sivley's ford, and as the enemy still threatened a crossing, Hindman's Division of Polk's Corps was sent to our support. On Sunday August the 30th, we learned almost accidentally, through a citizen, that the corps of Thomas and McCook had crossed at Caperton's Ferry, beginning the movement the Thursday before.

This was the natural point of crossing for the enemy, as it was near to their depot at Stevenson, and gave them a good road on our flank and rear. Buckner's command was brought down from Knoxville and the Commander-in-Chief resolved to abandon Chattanooga. The reason given by him for this evacuation was that the enemy was getting in his rear and might seize the crossings of the Oostanaula and starve his army as he had no movable pontoon train. The movement began on the night

of September 3rd, my corps taking the lead, on the Lafayette road. The mass of the enemy's army was supposed to be at Trenton in Will's Valley, but as our cavalry soon lost the almost impregnable position of Look-Out mountain with but small loss on either side, the enemy began to pour down into McLeMore Cove, I was accordingly ordered by the Commanding General to picket the gaps in Pigeon mountain. This duty was entrusted to Gen'l Cleburne, while Breckenridge was left at Lafayette in charge of the trains of the army.

About daylight on the morning of the 10th of Sept. I received the following order from the General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF TENNESSEE,
Gordon's Mills, Sept. 9, 1863, 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ P. M.

GEN'L HILL: I enclose orders given to Gen'l Hindman. Gen'l Bragg directs that you send or take, as your judgment dictates, Cleburne's Division to re-unite with Hindman at Davis's X Roads to-morrow morning. Hindman starts at 12 to-night and has 13 miles to make.

The Commander of the columns thus united will move upon the enemy at the foot of Steven's Gap said to be 4 or 5,000.

If unforeseen circumstances should prevent your movement, notify Hindman.

A cavalry force should accompany your column. Gen'l Hindman has none.

Open communication with Hindman by your cavalry in advance of the junction. He marches on the road from Dr. Anderson's to Davis X Roads.

(Signed) W. W. MACKALL,
Chief of Staff.

Immediately replied to this note notifying the commanding General of the late hour at which it had been received, and stating that Gen'l Cleburne had been sick in bed all day, that two of his regiments which had been picketing above Harrison had not yet joined him, that one of his three brigades had to be relieved from picket at the Gaps, and that these Gaps had been heavily obstructed by our cavalry, and some hours would be required to open them up.

Inasmuch, too, as Cleburne would have nearly, if not quite as long a march as Hindman, I believed the intended junction would be impossible, and certainly no surprise could be effected. These reasons appeared satisfactory to the Commanding General as he made no complaint in regard to my not making the movement, and met me the next day with his usual cordiality.

Gen'l Buckner at Gordon's Mill was directed to make the movement, instead of Gen'l Cleburne, and the language of the order to Gen'l Buckner, recognized the impracticability of the order issued to me: "Gen'l Hill has found it *impossible* to carry out the part assigned to Cleburne's Division." In fact, Gen'l Hindman had made his night march, and reached the neighborhood of the enemy, almost by the time I received the order to move to effect a junction. As there could be no direct com-

munication with him, the following note did not reach me from him until the afternoon:

HEADQ'RS, &C., AT MORGAN'S ON THE "COVE ROAD"

Four miles from Davis' X Roads, Sept. 10th, 1863, 6, A. M.

GENERAL: I expected you would open communication with me by the time I reached this place, but, as yet, hear nothing from you. If it be true, as I learn it is, that the road from Lefayette to Davis' X Roads is blockaded at Dug's Gap, and the Catlett's Gap road also blockaded, I fear it will be impossible to effect the intended junction. Your better information will enable you to decide as to that.

There are rumors here that a Federal division is at and near Davis' X Roads, and another at Bailey's X Roads. Col. Russell, commanding a cavalry regiment of Martin's Brigade, has gone forward to ascertain the facts. I deem it inexpedient to move beyond this place, till I learn that you are in motion and that we can safely unite.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
T. C. HINDMAN, Maj. Gen'l.

On the morning of the 11th, Cleburne's Division, followed by Walker's, marched to Dug Gap. It was understood that Hindman and Buckner would attack at daylight; and these other Divisions would co-operate with them. The attack, however, did not begin at the hour designated, and so imperfect was the communication with Hindman, that it was noon before he could be heard from. I was then directed to move with the divisions of Cleburne and Walker and make a front attack upon the enemy. The sharpshooters of Wood's Brigade under the gallant Maj. Hawkins advanced in handsome style, driving in the Yankee pickets and skirmishers, and Cleburne's whole force was advancing on their line of battle, when I was halted by an order from Gen'l Bragg. The object was, as supposed, to wait until Hindman got in the Yankee rear. About an hour before sundown, I was ordered once more to advance, but the enemy soon rapidly retired. Their rear was gallantly attacked by a company of our cavalry, but made a stand on the other side of Chickamauga creek, under cover of a battery of artillery. Semper's magnificent battery was ordered up and in a short time silenced the enemy's fire with heavy loss, and his route was complete. I had in the meantime communicated with Gen'l Buckner in person, and by an Aid, with Gen'l Hindman, and had arranged to connect my line of skirmishers and battle with theirs, so as to sweep everything before us. The prompt flight of the enemy and the approaching darkness saved him from destruction. This force proved to be the advance of Thomas' Corps—the main body being opposite Steven's Gap in Lookout Mountain.

This day and the following, my signal corps and scouts on Pigeon Mountain reported the march of a heavy column up the cove to our left. These reports were communicated to the commanding General, but were discredited by him. On the morning of the 13th, all the troops, except my two divisions, moved up to Lee & Gordon's Mill to attack Critten-

den's, Corps, isolated at that point. The attack however was not made.

At 8 A. M., Lieut. Baylor of the cavalry reported to me, with a note from Gen'l Wharton, vouching for his entire reliability. Lieut. Baylor stated that McCook with his corps had encamped at Alpine the night before and that his column was moving on to Lafayette. Our cavalry pickets had been driven in on the Alpine road the evening before, a few miles from town and I had directed Gen'l Breckenridge to supply their place with infantry pickets. Soon after the report of Lieut. Baylor, a brisk fire opened upon the Alpine road about two miles from Lafayette. Upon reaching the point, I found that two regiments of cavalry had attacked the skirmishers of Adams' Brigade, and had been repulsed with considerable loss. Gen'l Adams was satisfied from the manner of the advance that this force was the vanguard of a heavy column. I therefore brought down a brigade (Polk's) from Cleburne, on Pigeon Mountain, and prepared for battle. The enemy's cavalry had, however, captured the infantry picket, and upon McCook learning that the men belonged to Breckenridge's Division, he became aware, that Bragg had been reinforced and began a precipitate retreat. The report of Lieut. Baylor and the advance upon Lafayette did not satisfy the commanding General that McCook had been in our vicinity. He emphatically denied on the night of the 13th that a single Yankee foot soldier had crossed Pigeon Mountain. He stated, however, in council next morning that McCook was at Alpine, Thomas in McLe More Cove, and Crittenden at Lee & Gordon's Mill. The enemy's right was therefore separated from the left by some sixty miles with a difficult mountain to cross; and the centre was more than a day's march from either wing. Our own force was concentrated at Lafayette and could have been thrown upon either corps, without the remotest possibility of being molested by the other two. The attack, however, was delayed for six days.

The withdrawal of Cook from Alpine and the appearance of a heavy force in front of Catlett's Gap on the 16th, induced me to re-inforce Deshler's Brigade, at that Gap, by the whole of Breckenridge's Division.

I was directed on the 17th, to move my corps at daylight, on the next morning in rear of Gen'l Polk's Corps towards Lee & Gordon's Mill. A demonstration was to be made at that point by Gen'l Polk, while the rest of the army should cross lower down on the Chickamauga. Cleburne's Division was drawn up in line of battle at Anderson's House on the 18th, and Breckenridge's was sent to guard the crossing at Glass' Mill. Just before sundown our cavalry pickets were driven away from Owen's ford, some miles above the Mill, and the enemy crossed over a considerable force. I hastened there in person with Adams' Brigade, but the enemy did not advance upon it. The next morning, Adams' Brigade was withdrawn to Glass' Mill; and I determined to make a diversion at that point. Helm's Brigade was crossed over and opened with ten guns upon the enemy. An examination of the ground subsequently showed that our fire was unusually accurate and fatal—the ground was still strewn with unburied men, and eleven horses lay near the position of the enemy's battery. Our loss was slight. In the afternoon, I received an order to report in person to the commanding General at Tedford's ford,

and to hurry forward Cleburne's Division to the same point. Soon after Breckenridge was ordered to relieve Hindman. at Lee & Gordon's Mill.

I found upon reporting to the Commanding General, that while our troops had been moving up the Chickamauga, the enemy had been moving down and had thus out-flanked us and had driven back our right wing.

Cleburne was ordered to take position on the extreme right and begin an attack. He did not get into position until after sundown, but then advanced in magnificent style, driving the enemy back some three-fourths of a mile. He captured three pieces of artillery, a number of caissons, two stands of colors, and upwards of three hundred prisoners. His own loss was small, and fell chiefly upon Wood's Brigade, which had to cross an open field, and encounter log breastworks upon the opposite side of it. Capt. Semple and Lieut. Key ran their batteries under cover of darkness to within sixty yards of the enemy's line, and opened with happy effect. The other batteries of the division were placed by my direction on the right flank, so as to enfilade the enemy's line.

I have never seen troops behave more gallantly than did this noble division, and certainly I never saw so little straggling from the field.

The action closed between nine and ten at night, further pursuit in the darkness was not thought advisable. After re-adjusting our line (considerably deranged by the fight) and conferring with Gen'l Cleburne and each of the brigade commanders, individually, I left at 11 o'clock to find Gen'l Bragg at Tedford's Ford, where the orders for the day stated that his headquarters would be. It was near five miles to the ford, but as I had no orders for the next day I deemed it necessary to find the Commanding General.

On my way, I learned from some soldiers, that Gen'l Breckenridge had come up from Lee & Gordon's Mill. I dispatched Lieut. Reid of my staff to find him, and conduct his division at Cleburne's right. About midnight, Lieut. Col. Anderson, Adj't Gen'l, reported that my corps had been placed under command of Lieut. Gen'l Polk, as wing commander, and that the General wished to see me that night at Alexander's Bridge, (three miles distant." I was much exhausted, having been in the saddle from dawn to midnight, and resolved to rest till three o'clock. At that hour, I went to Alexander's Bridge, but failed to find the courier whom Gen'l Polk had placed there to conduct me to his tent, I rode forward to the line of battle, which I reached a little after daylight on the 20th. Gen'l Breckenridge had not yet got into position, as Gen'l Polk had permitted him to rest the night before on account of the wearied condition of the men. Repeated and urgent orders had been issued from the corps headquarters, in regard to keeping rations for three days constantly on hand. But owing to difficulties and possibly to want of attention, some of the men had been without food the day before, and a division had its rations for that day unissued, but cooked and on hand. Orders were given for their prompt issue.

At 7.25 A. M., an order was shown me, just received from Lieut. Gen'l Polk and addressed to my division commanders and directing them to advance at once upon the enemy. The reason given for the issue of the

order directly to them was that he (Gen'l Polk) had not been able to find the corps commander. I immediately replied to the note, saying that Brig. Gen'l Jackson's Brigade of his corps was at right angles to my line, that my men were getting their rations, and that they could finish eating while we were adjusting the line of battle. Gen'l Polk soon after came on the field, and made no objection to this delay.

At 8 o'clock, Gen'l Bragg himself came on the field, and I then learned for the first time that an attack had been ordered at daylight. However, the essential preparations for battle had not been made up to this hour, and in fact could not be made without the presence of the Commander-in-Chief. The position of the enemy had not been reconnoitered, our own line of battle had not been adjusted, and part of it was at right angles to the rest, there was no cavalry on our flanks, and no orders had fixed the strength or position of the reserves. My own line had been arranged North and South, to correspond to the position of the enemy and be parallel to it. Cheatham's Division was nearly, if not exactly at right angles to my line, and was pronounced to be right by the Commander-in-Chief. This same division was subsequently discovered by Lieut. Gen'l Polk, after the battle had begun, to be in rear of Gen'l Stewart's Division, and was taken out by him and placed in reserve. Moreover, Kershaw's Brigade of McLaw's Division was found to be between Stewart and Cheatham.

About 8½ A. M., a report came from the extreme right that a line of the enemy was extending across the Reid's Bridge road and nearly at right angles to our line. General Adams was directed to press back their line of skirmishers. This was handsomely done, and a personal reconnoissance made with Gen'l Forrest and Adams proved that our line extended beyond that of the enemy, and that his flank was covered for a great distance by infantry skirmishers and that no cavalry was visible. During the night before, I had discovered the practicability of outflanking the enemy, and therefore placed Breckinridge on the right of Cleburne, so that he might turn the log breastworks, which the enemy could be heard working at, from the close of the action until after daylight. My corps was now the extreme right of our infantry force. Gen'l Forrest had brought up his cavalry to guard our flank, and had dismounted a portion of it to act as sharpshooters. A general advance was ordered and as the right was to begin the action, Cleburne was directed to dress by Breckinridge.

As soon as the movement began, a staff officer was sent to Lieut. Gen'l Polk with a note, reminding him that the corps was in single line, without reserves, and if broken at one point was broken at all points. Breckinridge advanced at 9½ A. M., with Adams Brigade on the right, Stovall's in the centre, and Helm's on the left. The enemy's skirmishers were driven back rapidly; and within about 700 yards, the left portion of the breast-works was encountered by Gen'l Helm.—Two heroic efforts to take them were repulsed and that noble officer "ever ready for action," in the language of his division commander, "and endeared to his command by his many virtues, received a mortal wound, while in the gallant discharge of his duty."

The brigade was withdrawn two hundred yards in the rear. This unfortunately left a gap in our line, which was the source of much trouble and disaster during the rest of the day, as the enemy was not slow to pour into the opening, and secure a position, from which he had a cross fire upon our troops attempting to swing round upon his left.

Learning that Gist's Brigade was in our rear, I sent a staff officer to bring it up in all haste, to fill the gap made by Helm's withdrawal. The request was misunderstood, for instead of getting this single brigade from Gen'l Walker, his two divisions came up, accompanied by Lieut. Gen'l Polk. The brigades of Walthall and Gist were then sent in, but there had elapsed something like an hour since the repulse of Helm, and the enemy was securely posted in the gap, and Walthall and Gist met with a front and flank fire, which threw their brigades into confusion and drove them back precipitately.

Upon the repulse of Helm's Brigade Gen'l Breckinridge had proposed and I had cordially approved a change of front of his two right brigades so as to swing round on the flank and rear of the enemy's position. His account of the operations of these brigades, is as follows:

"In the mean time, Adams and Stovall advanced steadily, driving back two lines of skirmishers. Stovall halted at the Chattanooga road. Adams, after dispersing a regiment and capturing a battery, crossed at Glenn's farm and halted beyond in an open field. When Helm's Brigade was checked and I had given Col. Lewis orders in reference to his new position, I rode to the commands of Adams and Stovall on the right. It was now evident from the comparatively slight resistance they had encountered, and the fact that they were not threatened in front, that our line had extended beyond the enemy's left. I at once ordered these brigades to change front perpendicularly to the original line of battle, and with the left of Adams and the right of Stovall resting on the Chattanooga road, to advance upon the flank of the enemy. Slocomb's battery which had previously done good service, was posted on favorable ground, on the west of the road, to support the movement. The brigades advanced in fine order over a field and into the woods beyond. Stovall soon encountered the extreme left of the enemy's works, which retiring from the general North and South direction of his entrenchments extended Westwardly nearly to the Chattanooga road. After a severe and well contested conflict, he was checked, and forced to retire. Adams on the West of the road met two lines of the enemy, who had improved the short time to bring up reinforcements, and reform nearly at right angles to the troops in his main line of works. The first line was routed, but it was found impossible to break the second, aided as it was by artillery, and after a sanguinary contest, which reflected high honor on the brigade it was forced back in some confusion. Here Gen'l Adams, who is as remarkable for his judgment on the field as for his courage, was severely wounded and fell into the hands of the enemy. Lieut. Col. Turner of the 19th La., was wounded and the gallant Maj. Butler of the same regiment was killed. Stovall had gained a point beyond the angle of the enemy's main line of works. Adams had advanced still further, being actually in the rear of his entrenchments. A good supporting line to

my division at this moment would probably have produced decisive results. As it was, the engagement on our right had inflicted heavy losses on the enemy, and compelled him to weaken other parts of his line, to hold his vital point. Adams' Brigade reformed behind Slocumb's Battery, which repulsed the enemy by a rapid and well directed fire, rendering on this occasion important and distinguished service."

The whole division now fell back to a ridge parallel to and overlooking the Chattanooga road.

The faultiness of our plan of attack, was now but too apparent. Perhaps never before in the history of war, had an attack been made in a single line, without reserves or supporting force. It was still more unfortunate that our attack was directly in front, against breastworks. The important results, effected by two brigades on the flank, proved that had our army been moved under cover of the woods, a mile further to the right, the whole of the enemy's position would have been turned, and an almost bloodless victory gained. A simple reconnoissance before the battle would have shown the entire practicability of the movement, and the advantage to be gained by it.

But while Gen'l Breckinridge had to encounter the difficulty of opposing two lines with a single one, Gen'l Cleburne had the still more difficult task of attacking breastworks along his entire front and of disentangling his troops, mixed up with those of the left wing, owing to the want of adjustment, (already alluded to,) of the line of battle, before the action began. After alluding to the check of his advance, by the fire from the breastworks, Gen'l Cleburne adds, "passing towards the left at this time, I found that the line of advance of my division, (which was the left of the right wing of the army) converged with the line of advance, of the left wing of the army, the flanks of the two wings had already come into collision,—part of Wood's Brigade had passed over Bate's brigade, of Stewart's Division, which was the right of the left wing; and Deshler's Brigade, which was my left, was thrown out entirely, and was in rear of the left wing of the army. I ordered Wood to move forward the remainder of his brigade, opening at the same time in the direction of the enemy's fire with Semple's Battery.

That part of Wood's Brigade to the left of Lowry's regiment, and to the left of the southern angle of the breastworks, in its advance at this time, entered an old field bordering the road (Chattanooga-Lafayette,) and attempted to cross it in face of a heavy fire in its front; it had almost reached the road, its left being at Poe's house, (known as the burning house,) when it was driven back by a heavy oblique fire of small arms and artillery, which was opened upon both its flanks; the fire from the right coming from the south face of the breastworks, which was hid from view by the thick growth of scrub oak, bordering the field. Five hundred men were killed or wounded by this fire, in a few minutes. Upon this repulse, and Lowry's regiment also having been forced to retire, I ordered the brigade still further back to reform. Semple's battery, which had no position, I also ordered back.

I now moved Deshler's Brigade by the right flank, with the intention of connecting it with Polk's left, so filling up the gap left in my centre,

by the withdrawal of Wood. This connection, however, I could not establish, as Polk's left had in its turn been driven back also. Finding it a useless sacrifice of life for Polk to retain his position, I ordered him to fall back with the rest of his line, and with his and Wood's Brigade, I took up a strong defensive position, some three or four hundred yards in rear of the point from which they had been repulsed. Deshler's Brigade had moved forward towards the right of the enemy's advanced works, but could not go beyond the crest of a low ridge, from which Lowry had been repulsed. I therefore ordered him to cover himself behind the ridge and to hold his position as long as possible. His brigade was now *en echelon*, about four hundred yards in front of the left of the division, which here rested for some time.

In effecting the last disposition of his command, Gen'l Deshler fell—a shell passing fairly through his chest. It was the first battle, in which this gentleman had the honor of commanding, as a general officer. He was a brave and an efficient one. He brought always to the discharge of his duty, a warm zeal, and a high conscientiousness."

The whole corps had failed in its attack. Breckinridge had been compelled to fall back a short distance, and Cleburne still further after a heavy repulse. But the fierceness of their assault had a most important bearing upon the issue of the battle. It appears from the report of Gen'l Halleck, that Rosecrans gave us the credit of having a plan of battle, and trying to seize the road between him and Chattanooga. He believed that our forces were massed on his left, and he detached largely from his right in order to secure his line of retreat. A gap was made by the withdrawal of an entire division, and Longstreet's troops passed through the opening. All the accounts of the enemy agree in this view of the battle.

A heavy pressure upon, when first disordered by the repulse, might have been serious, but our left wing now came into action, and McCook and Crittenden were soon fleeing before the heroes of Manassas and Murfreesboro.

After our line had been reformed and the troops somewhat rested, I reported in person to Gen'l Polk, and told him that I wished to renew the attack, when the gap between Breckinridge should be filled, and that not less than a brigade could fill it. He promised to have it filled and I learned that Brig. Gen'l Jackson's brigade was selected for that purpose. That officer however never occupied the gap, taking post opposite it, but far in the rear. Gen'l Polk had directed me to take charge of all the attacking forces, and Walker's Corps was ordered forward, and advanced in beautiful order, and gained some important advantages; the Chattanooga road was once more seized, and our guns thundering in the enemy's rear. Unfortunately, the left had been disordered by the oblique fire from the unfilled gap, and the right brigade instead of being formed across the road was aligned parallel to it, and thus became exposed to an enfilading fire.

The forcing back of the enemy's right had thrown some of his troops with a battery to the Cloud house, in rear of the position gained by Walker's right, and his whole force was driven back. This second repulse from the Chattanooga road, though unfortunate, probably saved the troops occupying it from destruction; for that ever watchful officer Gen'l

Forrest reported to me soon after, that a heavy column of the enemy was coming from the direction of Chattanooga. His active scouts soon brought in some prisoners, who gave the information that Granger's Corps was passing. Skirmishers were thrown out towards us and there was every indication of a flank attack. Preparations were made to receive it. Forrest's artillery aided by a section under Lt. Gracie opened upon the marching column, which however passed on. A portion of it went to the left of the corps, and advancing in column upon Cleburne was met with a storm of shot and shell and driven back in confusion.

It was now 3½ P. M., and Lieut. Gen'l Polk ordered a general advance. Some delay was occasioned by attempting to get the gap on our left filled by the brigade of Gen'l Jackson; staff officer after staff officer having in vain been sent him. Cheatham's Division which had been taken out of line by Lieut. Gen'l Polk and placed upon reserve, had been sent up to meet the supposed attack from Granger's Corps. I directed Gen'l Cheatham to make the advance, but learning from him that he came up as a support to Gen'l Breckinridge, I turned over the order to advance to the latter officer, who responded with alacrity and his brave men sprang eagerly forward. Two brigades of Cheatham under the immediate command of that gallant officer went to the left of Breckinridge to establish connection with Cleburne. Gen'l Forrest agreed to move forward and seize the Chattanooga road, while Breckinridge swept down it southward, and in rear of the breastworks.

As the whole line was moving forward a message was received from Gen'l Cleburne that Brig. Gen'l Polk had carried the northwest angle of the enemy's works—the point where Helm, Walthall and Gist had been repulsed in the morning. Cleburne's account of this brilliant affair is:

"Capt. Semple, acting chief of artillery, (Maj. Hotchkiss being disabled by a wound received the day before,) selected position in front of the line, and placed his own and Douglass' battery within two hundred yards of the enemy's breastworks and opened a rapid and most effective fire, silencing immediately a battery which had been playing upon my line. About the same time, Brig. Gen'l Polk charged and soon carried the northwestern angle of the enemy's works, taking in succession three lines of breastworks.

"In this brilliant operation, he was materially aided by Key's battery, which had again been moved by my orders to my extreme right and run into position by hand. A large number of prisoners, (regulars) was here taken. The enemy abandoned his breastworks and retired precipitately. Brig. Gen'l Polk pursued the enemy to the Chattanooga-Lafayette road, where he captured another piece of artillery."

Gen'l Breckinridge's second attack was not attended with the insuperable difficulties of the morning assault. The left wing was driving the enemy everywhere. Brig. Gen'l Polk had secured the troublesome angle of the breastwork. Forrest was thundering away on the right. Gen'l Gist, of Walker's command, had worked his way to the enemy's rear, and Col. Govan, commanding Liddel's Brigade of the same command, had seized the Chattanooga road, Gen'l Breckinridge thus describes his successful advance:

"A line of troops on my right and covering a portion of my front, advanced at the same time. A portion of these troops obliqued to the right, and my line passed through the rest, who seemed to be out of ammunition, so that after moving a few hundred yards, the enemy alone was in my front. The division advanced with intrepidity, under a severe fire and dashed over the left of the intrenchments. In passing over them, I saw the right of Maj. Gen'l Cleburne, whose brave division stormed the centre. Several hundred of the enemy ran through our lines to the rear. The rest were pursued several hundred yards and beyond the Chattanooga road. Of these, some were killed and a good many were taken prisoners, but most of them escaped in the darkness. It was now night; pursuit was stopped by order of Gen'l Hill and throwing out pickets, I bivouacked in line near the road."

The whole corps was halted in the Chattanooga road, and parallel to it. The darkness might cover a concealed foe in the thick wood in our front or it might lead to an engagement between the two wings of our army, as Longstreet was known to be pressing northward while the right was pressing southward, though his exact position was not known. A personal examination showed there was no enemy in our immediate front, and Hood's Division was found halted perpendicular to the road and but a short distance from our left. Scouts were sent out with orders to proceed a mile in our front. They returned reporting no enemy to be found in that distance. Others were directed to go three miles, who made a similar report before daylight.

Never perhaps was there a battle, in which the troops were so little mixed up, and in which the organization was so little disturbed. The corps was ready to march or fight at dawn next morning, with thinned ranks, it is true, but with buoyant and exultant spirits. The morning however was spent in burying the dead and gathering up arms. At 4 P. M., the corps moved towards Chickamauga and encamped after midnight near Red-house bridge. The next day (Tuesday) was spent in idleness. On Wednesday, the corps moved up directly towards Chattanooga, with what object is unknown, and perhaps ever will be.

The report has been made tediously long, in order to embrace points, which have been since the battle, the subjects of controversy. It has been thought best to refer to the action of divisions as described by their own commanders; and much regret is felt that I cannot do the like justice, by Major Generals Cheatham and Walker, temporarily under my command, as their reports have not been submitted to me. No eulogy of mine can however add to the reputation of those veteran soldiers, or to that of their gallant commands. A like regret is felt in the case of Gen'l Forrest, who though not under my command most heartily co-operated through the day, and rendered the most valuable service. I would ask no better fortune, if again placed on the flank, than to have such a gallant, vigilant and accomplished officer guarding its approaches.

Gen'l Breckinridge claims the capture of nine pieces of artillery, which were removed and saved. He also took a large number of prisoners. He carried into action three thousand seven hundred and sixty-nine (3769) men. Of these, he lost one hundred and sixty-six (166) killed; nine hun-

dred and nine (909) wounded, and one hundred and sixty-five (165) missing. Among these, we have to mourn Brig. Gen'l Helm, whose gallantry and loveliness of character had endeared him to every one ; and Maj. R. C. Graves, chief of artillery of the division. "He had won eminence in arms, and gave promise of the highest distinction. A truer friend, a purer patriot, a better soldier never lived."

No tribute can do justice to "the unknown and unrecorded dead," most of them exiles from home and family,—men who had endured every hardship, trial, and privation for so long a period, but to find at last nameless graves. Uncheered by the world's applause and uninfluenced by the hope of distinction, they sacrificed ease, comfort, happiness, life itself, upon the altar of country.

Brig. Gen'l Adams was for the third time severely wounded. It was difficult for me to decide, which the most to admire, his extraordinary judgment as an officer, his courage on the field, or his unparalleled cheerfulness under suffering.

Those intrepid officers, Col. Nickols 4th Kentucky, Col. Caldwell of the 9th Kentucky, Lieut. Col. Turner and Maj. Butler of the 19th Louisiana, were wounded—the latter mortally.

Gen'l Cleburne claims the capture of four pieces of artillery and his prisoners were very numerous. He carried into action five thousand one hundred and fifteen (5115) officers and men. Of these in the two days fight two hundred and four (204) were killed, fifteen hundred and thirty-nine (1539) were wounded, and six missing.

The entire casualties in the corps out of the eight thousand eight hundred and eighty-four (8884) taken into action are as follows :

Killed,	370
Wounded, -	2448
Missing, -	172
Total,	2990

The grateful duty remains of appropriately noticing those whose position, as well as gallantry attracted attention. The division commanders behaved most nobly and exhibited all those high qualities so requisite in good officers of their grade,—coolness, courage, judgment, and personal attention to small, as well as great matters. Gen'l Breckinridge says of his brigade commanders, "to Brig. Gen'l Stovall, to Col. Lewis, who succeeded to the command of Helm's Brigade ; to Col. R. L. Gibsor, who succeeded to the command of Adams' Brigade, the country is indebted for the courage and skill with which they discharged their arduous duties."

Gen'l Cleburne, says, "I have already incidentally called attention to the gallant conduct of Brig. Gen'l Polk, but it is due to him and the country, which wishes to appreciate its faithful servants, to say that to the intrepidity and stern determination of purpose of himself and men, I was principally indebted for the success of the charge on Sunday evening, which drove the enemy from his breastworks, and gave us the battle. Col. Mills is entitled to be remembered also, leading his regiment through

the battle until the fall of his brigadier—the lamented Deshler—he was called by seniority, to command the brigade, which he did with gallantry.” The extraordinary merit of Col. B. J. Hill of the 20th Tennessee, came under my personal observation. This noble officer has been distinguished on many a hard fought field, and has been content with a subordinate position provided he can serve his country.

Col. M. P. Lowry has been deservedly promoted, and a worthier object of advancement could not have been selected.

Both division commanders speak in the highest terms of their staff officers.

My own staff at all times and under all circumstances rendered zealous, efficient, and intelligent service.

Maj. J. W. Ratchford, Capt. West and Lieut. Reid, who have been with me from the outbreak of the war, exhibited their usual coolness and judgment on the field. The latter was severely wounded. Lieut. Col. Anderson, A. A. G., whose services have been so invaluable to me as an Adjutant, was equally efficient on the field. His horse was killed under him by nine balls. Lieut. Col. Bondurant, chief of artillery, wounded in McLe More Cove, was again on the field and ever at the post of duty. Maj. Avery, Inspector General, Maj. Cross, A. A. G., and Maj. Duxberry, chief of ordinance, did their whole duty with zeal and fidelity. Lieut. Morrison, A. D. C., a young and gallant soldier, had his horse killed under him while aiding me in rallying some demoralized troops. Major Scherk, chief commissary, and Capt. Ewing, chief quartermaster, attended faithfully to their respective departments. Chief Surgeon A. R. Erskine, though very unwell, did not cease to attend to his wounded until the close of the battle. A more feeling and conscientious officer can seldom be found.

Respectfully submitted.

D. H. HILL, Lieut. General.

To Lieut. General POLK, Com'dg Right Wing.

MAKING HISTORY.

We find the following passage in *Scribner's Monthly* for May 1874. It appears in Edward King's article, "The Great South." Referring to Gen'l Grant's operations around Chattanooga, after the battle of Chickamauga, he says :

"Grant's next move was to allow Longstreet to do what he had several times unsuccessfully tried, pass the Federal army to the east of Chattanooga and march against Burnside and the Army of the Ohio. Longstreet had twenty thousand splendid soldiers, and Burnside had far less; it might fare hardly with him, *but it was one of the moves on Grant's*

chessboard, and there was nothing to be said. It resulted in checkmating Bragg at Mission Ridge."

He then continues his account of Grant's movements, with which we have nothing to do. The above statement is incorrect certainly in one particular. It was *not* "one of the moves on Grant's chessboard" to "allow Longstreet" to pass into Virginia. The fact is Grant was *completely taken by surprise* when he found that Longstreet had departed, taking with him his fine army. We have the express authority of Grant himself for this statement. In November 1865, in the course of a conversation continuing for more than two hours, Grant said to the writer: "It was a great blunder in Gen'l Longstreet to have left the army of Bragg at the time he did. He had the flower of that army in his command, and his departure saved us. When my scouts brought me the astonishing news that Longstreet was returning to Virginia, I refused to credit it. It was only when the news was confirmed by other scouts that I believed it. Then I resolved upon a plan that resulted in checkmating Bragg."

Our purpose is not to indorse what Grant said as to the military movements of the campaign, but to show that the departure of Longstreet was no part of Grant's plans, but was as absolutely startling to him as it was agreeable.

The point raised is probably of no great moment—whether Grant connived at the movement, or whether it was a surprise to him, but it serves to show at least how history is made. Some future historian may consult Mr. King's interesting article as a valuable contribution to that portion of our history which concerns the South, and make the same statement herein corrected.

T. B. K.

AN INCIDENT ILLUSTRATIVE OF THE NOBILITY OF THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

After the surrender of Gen'l Lee's army at Appomattox C. H., most of the North Carolina soldiers from the East Centre of the State, made their way home through Charlotte County, Va. The night of the day on which Grimes' Division stacked arms, (Wednesday, if we remember aright,) Gen'l Grimes and party camped at a little village called Rough Creek, while several hundred soldiers camped along the road leading thence to South Boston, on the Dan River, where most intended to cross. Let it be borne in mind that when our Northern brethren paroled us, we

were turned adrift hundreds of miles from home with not a ration, and most of us without a cent even of "Confed."

As Gen'l Grimes and his party rode into the hamlet of Whiteville, on Thursday, they found about one hundred and fifty soldiers waiting about the store, and was immediately approached by them, and told that a Confederate tythe agent had a quantity of supplies there which he refused to issue, saying that he had no news of the collapse, and that he had no authority to dispose of his supplies except as ordered by his chief. They asked Gen'l Grimes to try and get rations for them, which he promised to do. He went to see the agent, who flatly refused to issue a ration, even on Gen'l Grimes' receipt, for the reasons above given, which was, of course, all right, he not knowing of the situation of affairs. When told by Gen'l Grimes that he intended to have the rations, and would use force if necessary, the agent surrendered at discretion, at the same time for his own future safety reducing the whole transaction to writing. He then said to Gen'l Grimes: "This is the day for the soldiers' families to draw their supplies, and the pile of meat is for them, and is all I have, if you take it women and children will go without. You can get plenty of meal, sorghum and peas, of which I have abundance."

Gen'l Grimes and party at once said, that they would take no meat, and all of the staff were sent to let the men who were patiently waiting outside know the result, and to ask if they would insist on having the meat, and when told that it was for soldiers' families, to their eternal honor be it said, with one voice, they said, "let the women have it, we will take what is left."

This is a true incident and is in the writers personal knowledge.

The name of the place and dates may not be correct, for such minor matters become dim in the memory, but the facts are as given.

Most of these men were North Carolinians, some of them many days journey from home, in a land of strangers, very hungry and without a cent, and yet they nobly maintained the best traits of their manhood under severe temptation.

This little incident, a mere by-path on the great road of history, deserves to be handed down to the future, for it gives one of the many incidents of the war that illustrate the heroism and noble self-sacrifice of the privates of the Confederate armies.

43d N. C. T.

ASSOCIATION OF THE MEDICAL OFFICERS OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY AND NAVY.

This Association was formed at Atlanta in May last. Its object is to make up the Medical and Surgical History of the late Confederate States. While seeking to promote science, its aim is to do justice to that important branch of Confederate service during the war, and to collect facts and statistics of a medical and surgical character, as bearing upon that

bloody and terrible conflict. S. P. Moore, M. D., of Richmond, and late Surgeon General, C. S. A., is President, with a Vice-President in each Southern State. Any Surgeon of the late Confederate Army or Navy, who may wish to unite himself with this Association is requested to forward the amount of the first annual assessment (one dollar) to the Vice-President in the State in which he resides, or to the Treasurer, Dr. E. D. Newton, Athens, Georgia. The Vice-President from North Carolina, is Dr. S. S. Satchwell, of Rocky Point, New Hanover county.

The above appeared in the *Wilmington Journal*, and it affords us pleasure to copy it. We doubt if we have appreciated properly the services of the Medical Corps of the Confederate States Army. They were, as a class, instant in season and out of season, and by devotion, skill, courage and self sacrifice rendered such admirable services to the cause as to forever entitle them to the gratitude of our people, and to most favorable mention in the history that shall record the sufferings, endurance, and consecration of the Southern army. Efficient and well appointed as was the Medical Corps of the United States army, it did not surpass our own in all the traits that ennoble and dignify and make memorable.

We trust that the meetings of this Association will be well attended and continued from year to year, and that their labors may result in conferring blessings upon mankind at large, and especially upon that profession in whose elevation and progress every human being is deeply interested. The next meeting will be held in Richmond, Va., sometime next year, July probably. It will be seen in the above extract that one of the ablest medical gentlemen of the State, Dr. Satchwell, is among the Vice-Presidents of the Association.

A YOUNG LADY'S DIARY.

Oct. 3, 1862. — Having driven in the enemy's skirmishers near Corinth, the combined forces of Gen'l Van Dorn and Price attacked them in their entrenchments, driving them out, and capturing some pieces of artillery, and continued repulsing them, slowly driving them back until night. Our loss was heavy during the day.

Oct. 4th. — The enemy opened with heavy artillery by 4 o'clock A. M., occasioning small loss. At 8 o'clock the Confederates advanced, capturing several siege guns. The enemy reserved fire until within thirty yards, then opened a murderous fire repulsing the brigade with great loss. Information was received that the enemy at Bolivar was marching *via* Pocahontas in the rear. A retreat was ordered, being somewhat dis-

orderly, but bringing off part of the captured articles and our wounded and baggage; fell back ten miles, to Cypress Creek.

Oct. 5th.—Early this morning our columns commenced skirmishing with the Yankee Bolivar force at Pocahontas, and fell back one mile, when we were reinforced but the reinforcements proved insufficient. Our army was compelled to retreat, which they continued over the Ripley road.

Oct. 8th.—Battle at Perryville, Kentucky, between Gen'l Bragg's forces and those of the enemy. It was a short but terrific fight. The Confederates were obliged to retreat.

Oct. 9th.—Another battle between the same division at Chaplin Creek in the immediate vicinity of Perryville. The loss on both sides was very heavy. The Confederates again compelled to retreat.

Oct. 12th.—Battle at Maysville, Ky., between a small portion of Gen'l Floyd's command and the enemy. The enemy were driven through the town, and pursued three miles.

Oct. 13th.—The Confederate Congress adjourns *sine die*.

Cavalry expedition under Gen'l Stewart, returns safe to Virginia. It passed into Pennsylvania, went through the towns of Mercersburg, Chambersburg, Emmetsburg, Liberty, New Market, Hyattstown and Burnesburg. The expedition crossed the Potomac above Williamsport, and recrossed at White's Ford, making the entire circuit, cutting the enemy's communications, destroying arms, &c., and obtaining many recruits.

Oct. 16th.—Severe skirmish at Charlestown, Va. The Federals obtain possession of the town.

Oct. 18th.—The yellow fever has been raging with much fury, at Wilmington, N. C., for several weeks. A large number of deaths occurring each day.

Oct. 22d.—The Federal gunboats attack Pocotaligo, Coosawhatchie, S. C. They were gallantly repulsed at Chockay's Point and Bos Creek Landing, by Col. W. S. Walker commanding Confederates.

Nov. 3d.—Light skirmish near Wilmington, N. C., in which 3,000 of the enemy attacked a portion of the 26th, N. C. The Confederates of course retreated before so superior a force. The enemy obtained possession of Williamston.

Nov. 9th.—Raid on Greenville by a small force of Federals. They took possession of the town and held it for a few hours when they left, and a regiment of Confederate infantry and a company of cavalry took possession of it.

Nov. 10th.—McClellan superseded by Burnside in command of the Army of the Potomac.

Nov. 16th.—A brisk engagement at Fredericksburg. The enemy was driven back. That night Col. Critcher withdrew his force to the town, the engagement of the morning having occurred just *beyond* the limits of the town. The fighting was resumed the next day, and during the progress of the engagement the people became so resolute in the determination to stand by the town that even the women, in many instances appeared in the street, on horseback and foot, armed with revolvers and inspired with all the enthusiasm of war.

OUR CAMP CHEST.

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Under this head, we purpose publishing such original anecdotes of the war as may be furnished us. We trust that those who may be in possession of any *mots*, anecdotes, or short humorous stories will forward them to us without delay. When we have nothing *new*, we must glean from papers and magazines. A friend hands us the following spicy and original colloquy :

Just after the battle of Bethel, while the 1st N. C. (Bethel) regiment was encamped in the vicinity of Yorktown, Gen'l Magruder, then commanding that Department, issued very strict orders prohibiting soldiers from bringing liquor into camp. The General himself, it is said, was not averse to taking "a smile" occasionally, and a short while after issuing the order noticed a private in the 1st N.C. named Sharpe, we believe, drinking something out of a canteen, which, from the manner in which his eyes sparkled, he, the General, believed was filled with an article somewhat stronger than water. The following conversation is said to have taken place between the General and private :

"What is your name and rank, sir ?" asked the General.

"My name is Sharpe, and I am a private in the 1st North Carolina !" replied the soldier.

"What is that in your canteen, sir ?" sternly said the General.

"Water, sir !" promptly answered private Sharpe.

"Give me a drink of that water, *private* Sharpe," said Magruder.

The soldier was very much frightened, but was compelled to hand his canteen to the gallant General, who immediately proceeded to take a long and steady "pull" therefrom, and instead of punishing Sharpe, very much to the astonishment of that individual, thus addressed him :

"You are no longer private Sharpe, sir ; you are *Corporal* Sharpe."

Sharpe continued to hang around the General's headquarters, and in a short time that officer called out to him :

"Corporal Sharpe, you will please hand me another drink of that water of yours !"

The canteen was promptly handed forth by the new made Corporal, and the General took another smile and remarked :

"You are no longer Corporal Sharpe, sir ; you are *Sergeant* Sharpe !"

Sharpe was *sharp* enough to see that if his canteen only held out he was very apt to attain the highest rank the General could confer upon him, and while there was a drop left he was determined to remain in calling distance of the General. In about a quarter of an hour Gen'l M. again called out lustily :

"Sergeant Sharpe, you will please give me another drink of that water of yours."

The canteen was eagerly extended, and the General said :

"You are no longer Sergeant Sharpe, sir ; you are *Lieutenant Sharpe!*"

Sharpe, upon examining the canteen, found its contents about "played out." He immediately proceeded to trot around camp for the purpose of hunting up more *water*, but very much to his disappointment he could not find any. While passing near Magruder's tent in search of the much desired article, that officer seeing him, exclaimed :

"Lieutenant Sharpe, you will please give me another drink of that water of yours."

Poor Sharpe finding that he could do nothing towards replenishing his canteen, and that his chance for further promotion was thus "blocked," exclaimed in despairing tones :

General, it is 'played out,' and I am sorry for it ; for if it had held out *I'll be d——d if I would not have been a Brigadier General before night !*"

Probably there were more stories in circulation about Gen'l Jackson (Stonewall,) during war times, than about any other of our prominent leaders. The following has been "in print," but it will serve to remind us of those breezy days when almost every paper chronicled a new victory won by the then Lee's dashing Lieutenant:

One of the Abolition prisoners at the "Libby" yesterday related a colloquy which took place between an Abolitionist and Confederate picket the Rappahannock recently :

Other side picket—"Halloo ! Is it true that Jackson has resigned ?"

This side picket—"Yes, I b'lieve so."

Other side—"Why, how's that ? What's the matter ?"

This side—"They've taken away his Commissary."

Other side—"Who was he ?"

This side—"Gen'l Banks."

The "other side" picket was "driven in."

This will about do to go with the last anecdote of "long lank Abe," who is said to have remarked of Banks that "it took a great commissary to supply two armies from the stores intended for one."

A correspondent of the *Charleston Courier* writing from Corinth, Mississippi, during the war, tells the following :

Some idea of the attachment existing between the General and his army, may be had from the fact that he is everywhere known by the affectionate *sobriquet* of "Old Dad."

"Who do you belong to ?" asked an officer of one of the passing soldiers in a regiment during its transit through Memphis.

"To the old man," was the reply,

"Who's the old man ?"

"Why old Dad Price. Haint you heard of him yit ?"

"Yes, I have, but where is he now ?" continued the questioner.

"I don't know where in the h—ll he is now," was the veteran's an-

swer, "but wait until we git into a skrimmage, and I'll show you 'Old Dad' right in the midst of the fire where the lamp posts and small balls are flying the thickest. Look to the front and you kin always find him *thar!*"

[Lamp posts, I should observe, is the name the boys in the West give the long conical shells of the enemy.]

"Josh Billings," spells badly but he is both humorist and philosopher. Here is one of his "war articles," which is too good to be lost. His subject is "war frazes," and he thus delivers himself:

"On tu Richmond," that is to sa, if the kussed rebels will allow it.

"Parallel lines" are them kind uv lines that never kum together.

"Militara necessita"—10 officers and a gallon uv whiska to every 3 privates.

"Onluce the dogs of war;" but muzzle the darn critters, if you don't somebody will get hurt.

"War uv exterminashun"—this fraze belongs holey in the komisara department.

"Advance Gard"—this is a gard they hav tu hav in our arma tu keep our fellers from pitchin' into the enema fruntwards.

"Rere Gard"—this is a gard they hav tu keep our fellers, when tha are surrounded from pitchin' into the enema backwards.

"All quiet on the Pottarmuck"—this shows what perfect subjeckshun our fellers are under.

"Military straturga"—trying tu reduce a swamp by ketchin' the bylous fever out of it.

"Pickets"—these are the chaps that are cent out tu borry turbacker of the enema, and to see if the kussed rebels has got a pass.

We clip the following rather racy anecdote from a paper published during the war, without for a moment vouching for its authenticity:

Our readers have heard of the explosion of a rifled one hundred and twenty-five pounder, which occurred at Columbus, Ky., on the 10th of November, by which the lamented Capt. Kilter and eight others were instantly killed and many dangerously wounded. Among the injured were Col. Pickett, of the Engineer Corps, Major Rucker, of conscript immortality, and Lieut. Gen'l Polk.

With the gun, the magazine beneath it exploded, filling the air with dust and earth and shell, and with fragments of timbers and iron by which the gun was moved.

Rucker was blown from the embankment that surrounded the gun. When he had partially recovered his senses, he felt some one beside him. The air was so densely filled with smoke and powder that the sufferers could not see, and breathing was painful and difficult.

Rucker asked who he was that lay beside him. "I am Gen'l Polk," was the almost inaudable answer.

"This is hell, ain't it General?" inquired Rucker.

"It smells like it, I believe," answered the General.

REPORT OF BRIG. GENERAL WALKER OF THE BATTLE OF SHARPSBURG.

HEADQUARTERS WALKER'S DIVISION,
Camp near Winchester, Va., October 14th, 1862.

Major G. M. SOBREL, A. A. G., Right Wing, Army Northern Virginia :

MAJOR : —I have the honor to make the following report of the part borne by the division under my command in the Battle of Sharpsburg, Maryland, on the 17th of September last :

The division, composed of Ransom's and Walker's Brigades, the latter commanded by Col. Van H. Manning, to which was attached French's and Branch's light batteries, after participating in the capture of the Federal forces at Harper's Ferry, crossed the Blue Ridge, the Shenandoah and Potomac, the latter at Shephardstown, and reached the neighborhood of Sharpsburg, Maryland, on the 16th ultimo, where I reported to Gen'l Lee.

In accordance with his instructions, at daylight the next morning I placed the division on the extreme right of our position, and about a mile and a half south of Sharpsburg, my line of battle extending from a wood to the right to a group of barns, stables and out-houses on the left, in such a way as to cover the ford over Antietam creek, and to be within supporting distance of the command of Brig. Gen'l Toombs, which lay in front of the bridge across the same stream. My batteries were placed on commanding heights in such way as to command the roads leading from the east, while a battalion of sharpshooters was posted along the wooded banks of the Antietam to hold the enemy in check, should he attempt to cross the stream at that point. While we were in this position the enemy made no attempt to cross the stream, and the only evidence of his being in our front was his artillery fire at long range and the reply of Gen'l Toombs' batteries, about a half mile to my left.

Soon after 9 o'clock, A. M., I received orders from Gen'l Lee, through Col. Long, of his staff, to hasten to the extreme left to the support of Maj. Gen'l Jackson. Hastening forward as rapidly as possible along the rear of our entire line of battle, we arrived, soon after 10 o'clock, near the woods which the commands of Generals Hood and Early were struggling heroically to hold, and gradually and sullenly yielding to the irresistible weight of overwhelming numbers. Here we at once formed line of battle, under a sharp artillery fire, and, leaving the 27th North Carolina and 3rd Arkansas regiments to hold the open space between Longstreet's left, the division, with Ransom's Brigade on the left, advanced in splendid style, firing and cheering as they went, and in a few minutes cleared the woods, strewing it with the enemy's dead and wounded.

Col. Manning, with the 46th and 48th North Carolina and 30th Virginia, not content with the possession of the woods, dashed forward in gallant style, crossed the open fields beyond, driving the enemy before him like sheep, until arriving at a long line of strong post and rail fence, behind which heavy masses of the enemy's infantry were lying, their advance was checked, and, it being impossible to climb over these fences.

under such a fire, these regiments, after suffering a heavy loss, were compelled to fall back to the woods, where the 46th and 48th North Carolina regiments were quickly reformed ; but the 30th Virginia, owing to some unaccountable misunderstanding of orders, except Capt. Hudgins' company went entirely off the field, and, as a regiment was not again engaged during the day. Capt. Smith, of my staff, and myself succeeded in gathering up portions of it, which, acting with the 46th North Carolina, afterwards did good service.

Just before the falling back of these regiments, the gallant Col. Manning was severely wounded and compelled to leave the field, relinquishing the command to the next in rank, Col. E. D. Hall, 46th North Carolina regiment. The 48th North Carolina regiment, Col. R. C. Hill, commanding, after reforming, was sent by me, with French's and Branch's light batteries, to reinforce Gen'l Stuart on the extreme left, who was specially charged by Gen'l Jackson with the task of turning the enemy's right.

The falling back of a portion of Manning's Brigade, enabled the enemy to temporarily re-occupy the point of woods near the position assigned to Col. Cooke, commanding the 27th North Carolina and the 3rd Arkansas regiments, upon whom the enemy opened a galling fire of musketry, which was replied to with spirit ; but the enemy having the cover of the woods, while Col. Cooke's command was on the open ground, this officer very properly drew them back to a corn-field and behind a rail fence, which gave them partial protection. From this new position they kept up an effective fire upon the enemy, driving his artillerist from a battery they were attempting to get into position to bear upon Colonel Cooke's command. They afterwards succeeded in getting off with their guns, but abandoned two caissons filled with rifle ammunition, from which Capt. French that night replenished his exhausted limber chests.

Early in the afternoon, Maj. Gen'l Longstreet directed Col. Cooke, with his own regiment (27th North Carolina) and the 3rd Arkansas, to charge the enemy, who was threatening his front as if to pass through the opening between the point held by Ransom's Brigade and Longstreet's left. This order was promptly obeyed, in the face of such a fire as troops have seldom encountered without running away, and with a steadiness and unfaltering gallantry seldom equalled. Battery after battery, regiment after regiment opened their fire upon them, hurling a torrent of missiles through their ranks ; but nothing could arrest their progress, and three times the enemy broke and fled before their impetuous charge. Finally they reached the fatal picket fence before alluded to. To climb over them, in the face of such a force and under such a fire, would have been sheer madness to attempt, and their ammunition being now nearly exhausted, Col. Cooke very properly gave the order to fall back, which was done in the most perfect order ; after which, the regiments took up their former position, which they continued to hold until night.

In the meantime Brig. Gen'l (Robert) Ransom, whose brigade was further on the left, having driven the enemy through and from the woods with heavy loss, continued with his own brigade and Col. Hall's 46th regiment North Carolina, to hold it for the greater portion of the day,

notwithstanding three determined infantry attacks, which each time was repulsed with great loss to the enemy, and against a most persistent and terrific artillery fire, by which the enemy hoped, doubtless, to drive us from our strong position, the very key of the battle-field. His hopes, however, were not realized. True to their duty, for eight hours our brave men lay upon the ground, taking advantage of such undulations and shallow ravines as gave promise of partial shelter, while the fearful storm raged a few feet above their heads, tearing the trees asunder, lopping off huge branches and filling the air with shrieks and explosions—realizing to the fullest the fearful sublimity of battle.

During this time, in the temporary absence of Gen'l Ransom from his brigade to post the 24th North Carolina, which had gone too much to the left and beyond Barksdale's Brigade, the enemy made a furious attack with heavy masses of infantry upon the position occupied by Gen'l Ransom. Colonel (Matt. W.) Ransom, of the 35th North Carolina, in temporary command of the brigade, not only repulsed the enemy, but pursued him across the field as far as the post and rail fence, inflicting upon him so severe a punishment that no other attempt of infantry was made on the position during the day. While I was with Gen'l Ransom's command about half past four o'clock in the afternoon, an order was brought from Gen'l Longstreet, directing Gen'l Ransom to advance and capture the enemy's batteries in his front. Having been previously instructed by Gen'l Jackson to hold my position in the woods until General Stuart could turn the enemy's right, and then to advance, I directed General Ransom to delay the execution of General Longstreet's order until I could see General Longstreet in person, and confer with him on the subject. Upon my representation to him, he approved what I had done, and, while we were in conversation on the subject, Gen'l Jackson himself joined us and informed us that Gen'l Stuart had made the attempt spoken of, but found it impracticable, as the enemy's right was securely posted on the Potomac, and protected by heavy batteries of his reserve artillery. It was then determined that the attempt to force the enemy's right with our fearfully thinned ranks, and in the exhausted condition of our men, was an effort above our strength. Towards five o'clock in the afternoon, I was directed by Gen'l Longstreet to move Ransom's Brigade towards the right to reinforce our centre, where the enemy were making demonstrations as if for an advance upon our position. No attack was, however, made; but the enemy's artillery continued to play upon the woods, upon our batteries, and upon every position along our line, which they supposed to be occupied by our troops. Our own batteries replying but slowly for the want of ammunition. Gradually, as night approached, this fire died away, and darkness finally put an end to this long and bloody battle. My division rested until next morning where night overtook them, and upon the line occupied by them during the day.

The conduct of the division was generally excellent, and, in some instances, was brilliant in the extreme. I desire, particularly, to call attention to the admirable conduct of the 27th North Carolina, commanded by Col. John R. Cooke, and the 3rd Arkansas volunteers, commanded by its senior Captain, John W. Reedy.

The coolness and good conduct of Col. Van H. Manning, commanding brigade, until wounded and carried from the field is worthy all praise. Col. Hall, of the 46th North Carolina troops, who, as next in rank assumed command of the brigade, handled his regiment and the other portions of the brigade falling under his command, with skill and judgment.

To Brig. Gen'l Ransom's coolness, judgment and skill, we are, in a great degree, indebted for the successful maintenance of our position on the left, which, to have been permanently gained by the enemy, would, in all probability, have been to us the loss of the battle.

General Ransom speaks in high terms of the conduct of Colonel Ransom, of the 35th North Carolina, of Lieutenant Colonel Bryson, of the 25th, and Adjutant Cooke, of the 24th North Carolina regiments, as having particularly distinguished themselves.

The light batteries of Captains French and Branch, the latter under command of Lieutenant R. G. Pegram, at different times during the day were engaged with the enemy, and did good service, especially French's, posted on the extreme left, and under the immediate orders of Gen'l Stuart.

Captain Wm. A. Smith, my Assistant Adjutant General, and Lieut. J. A. Galt, Aid-de-Camp, were with me upon the field and rendered me valuable assistance in transmitting orders.

The division suffered heavily, particularly Mannings command, (Walker's brigade,) which, at one time, sustained almost the whole fire of the enemy's right wing. Going into the engagement, as it was necessary for us to do, to support the sorely pressed divisions of Hood and Early, it was, of course, impossible to make dispositions based upon a careful reconnaissance of the localities.

The post and rail fences stretching across the fields lying between us and the enemy's position, I regard as the fatal obstacle to our complete success on the left, and success there would, doubtless, have changed the fate of the day. Of the existence of these obstacles none of my division had any previous knowledge, and we learned it at the expense of many valuable lives.

I am, Major, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. G. WALKER,
Brigadier General Commanding.

A HERO'S DAUGHTER.----[M. C. L.]

BY MARGARET J. PRESTON.

She boasts no Amazonian charms,
Minerva's helmet never bound her;
And tho' she finds delight in arms,
'Tis—when her father's are around her.

She does not aim to make a mark,
Like Phillippa—(as Froissart wrought
her);
She is no modern Joan D' Arc,
Like Garibaldi's wife or daughter.

And while there meets in her young veins,
Ancestral blood—the patriot's—sage's—
Whose fame, rung out in trumpet strains,
Goes gathering glory down the ages;—

She is not proud, nor cold, nor grand,
No haughtiness her tone evinces;
Her heart is open as her hand—
Her hand is liberal as a prince's.

She does not awe you with her eye,
And yet its glance goes straightway thro'
you,—
A latent fire to warm you by—
A steady stellar light to woo you.

Her smile is like the golden day's,
Irradiating every feature;
You catch its influence as you gaze,
And own—"she is a gracious creature!"

So genial her responsive mind,
With every varying mood agreeing,—
You wonder how she comes to find
The very key-note of your being.

Beneath her sparkling surface-flow,
The breezy surface, and the laughter,—
Wells deep and strong, an undertow
Of rare and racy wisdom, after.

Sweet, fire-side graces all are hers;
The *chataigne* beside the bodice,
Is but one token that avers
She is a very household goddess!

Accepting with un murmuring lips,
War's stern decree,—its griefs—its losses;
And nobler through that blood-eclipse,
And stronger for its burdening crosses,—

She folds no hands in languid pause,—
Child of her father,—true to duty,
She weeps at heart the dear 'lost cause,'
Yet fills the busy hours with beauty,

Her heroism holds in view.
Our people's strife for life,—the lesser
Yet bitterer one!—There's work to do,
And well she does it: so—*God bless her.*

LEXINGTON, Va.

"DIXIE."

BY FANNY DOWNING.

Created by a nation's glee,
With jest and song and revelry,
We sang it in our early pride
Throughout our Southern borders wide,
While from ten thousand throats rang out
A promise in one glorious shout
"To live or die for Dixie!"

How well that promise was redeemed,
Is witnessed by each field where gleamed
Victorious—like the crest of Mars—
The banner of the Stars and Bar!
The cannon lay our warriors low—
We fill the ranks and onward go
"To live or die for Dixie!"

To die for Dixie!—Oh, how blest
Are those who early went to rest,
Nor new the future's awful store,
But deemed the cause they fought for sure

As heaven itself, and so laid down
The cross of earth for glory's crown,
And nobly died for Dixie.

To live for Dixie—harder part!
To stay the hand—to still the heart—
To seal the lips, enshroud the past—
To have no future—all o'er-cast—
To knit life's broken threads again,
And keep her mem'ry pure from stain—
This is to live for Dixie.

Beloved Land! beloved Song,
Your thrilling power shall last as long—
Enshrined within each Southern soul—
As Time's eternal ages roll;
Made holier by the test of years—
Baptized with our country's tears—
God and the right for Dixie!
June 13, 1866.

From the New Orleans Delta, — 1862.

THE BATTLE-CRY OF THE SOUTH.

BY JAMES E. RANDALL.

Arm yourselves and be valiant men, and see that ye be in readiness against the morning, that ye may fight with these nations that are assembled against us, to destroy us and our sanctuary.

For it is better for us to die in battle than to behold the calamities of our people and our sanctuary.—*Maccabees I.*

Brothers! the thunder cloud is black,
And the wail of the South wings forth;
Will ye cringe to the hot tornado's rack,
And the Vampires of the North?
Strike! ye can win a martyr's goal,
Strike! with a ruthless hand—
Strike! with the vengeance of the soul
For your bright beleaguered land!
To arms! to arms! for the South needs
help,
And a craven is he who flees—
For ye have the sword of the Lion's
Whelp,*
And the God of the Maccabees!

Arise! though the stars have a rugged glare,
And the moon has a wrath-blurred crown—
Brothers! a blessing is ambushed there
In the cliffs of the Father's frown:
Arise! ye are worthy the wondrous light
Which the Sun of Justice gives—
In the caves and sepulchres of night
Jehovah the Lord King lives!
To arms! to arms! for the South needs
help,
And a craven is he who flees—
For ye have the sword of the Lion's
Whelp,
And the God of the Maccabees!

Think of the dead by the Tennessee,
In their frozen shrouds of gore—
Think of the mothers who shall see
Those darling eyes no more!
But better are they in a hero grave
Than the serfs of time and breath,
For they are the Children of the Brave,
And the Cherubim of Death!
To arms! to arms! the South needs
help,
And a craven is he who flees—
For ye have the sword of the Lion's
Whelp,
And the God of the Maccabees!

Better the charnels of the West,
And a hecatomb of lives,
Than the foul Invader as a guest
'Mid your sisters and your wives—
But a spirit lurketh in every maid,
Though, brothers, ye should quail,
To sharpen a Judith's lurid blade,
And the livid spike of Jael!
To arms! to arms! for the South needs
help,
And a craven is he who flees—
For ye have the sword of the Lion's
Whelp,
And the God of the Maccabees!

Brothers! I see you tramping by,
With the gladiator gaze,
And your shout is the Macedonian cry
Of the old, heroic days!
March on with trumpet and with drum,
With rifle, pike and dart,
And die—if even death must come—
Upon your country's heart!
To arms! to arms! for the South needs
help,
And craven is he who flees—
For ye have the sword of the Lion's
Whelp,
And the God of the Maccabees!

Brothers! the thunder-cloud is black,
And the wail of the South wings forth;
Will ye cringe to the hot tornado's rack,
And the Vampires of the North?
Strike! ye can win a martyr's goal,
Strike! with a ruthless hand—
Strike! with the vengeance of the soul
For your bright beleaguered land!
To arms! to arms! for the South needs
help,
And a craven is he who flees—
For ye have the sword of the Lion's
Whelp,
And the God of the Maccabees!

*Surname of the great Maccabeus.

Descriptive and Statistical.

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WILMINGTON---ITS PRESENT AND FUTURE.

BY COL. WM. L. DEROSSETT.

[Continued from Page 160.]

Our principal supplies of Corn reach us by sea from the Eastern countries; but our rail connections with the West will soon throw the corn and other grain from that section into competition.

The supplies of Wheat, Flour, Tobacco, Bacon, Pork, Butter, Beef, Lard, Tallow, Beeswax, Whiskey, Brandy, and other products and manufactures can be laid down here as cheap as at any point.

Peanuts are produced to considerable extent in the surrounding country and form quite a feature in our domestic exports. The crop of 1870-'71 amounted to about 100,000 bushels of an aggregate value of \$200,000. The crop this year is largely in excess.

Among the manufactures of interest and value should be mentioned *Cane Fibre*, by a patented process from the swamp cane with which our swamps abound, and which is reproduced in three years after cutting, and of a quality superior to the original growth. The prepared fibre is used in the manufacture of paper and *papier-mache* goods.

Barrel Shooks are manufactured to a great extent and shipped to Northern markets for the reception of syrups from Sugar manufactories. Fuel for manufacturing purposes is very cheap, and principally of the surplus sawdust and shavings from Steam Saw and Planing Mills, which may be had for the asking. Pine wood is in abundance at low prices.

Banking facilities are by no means sufficient to meet the demands of trade; but as our people recuperate more steadily from the disastrous effects of their late struggle, this want is being supplied.

In the present condition of our Bar and River, vessels drawing over 12 to 12½ feet require to be lightered to and from a point outside the "Rip" whence they can always sail with 15½ to 16 feet.

Our harbor restored, we confidently expect to find at least 20 feet at mean low tide on the Bar (with a rise of tide 4 to 5 feet,) and the removal of obstructions in the river, placed there by the authorities during the Revolution of 1776, will give us ample water to our docks.

From the reports of the Engineers in charge of the work of restoring the harbor, it will be seen that the work accomplished is quite satisfactory, and by comparison with the regular monthly reports of the Committee of the Chamber of Commerce, that the progress of the work is

steady and from the gradual formation of sand beach on the outside, almost keeping pace with the work itself, that *Nature is doing her part fully in securing* the structure, and this fact assures us of the *permanency* of the work. Of the *effects* of the work on our Bar; it will be seen that there is constant, though very gradual increase of depth, and the opinion generally prevails that the continuation of the work to completion, on the general plans as suggested, modified from time to time as may be necessary from the action of nature, will, without doubt result in the *complete restoration* of our harbor to its former capacity. The future of our city is then *guaranteed!* And the inducements offered for cheap and short transportation to a first-class harbor on the coast, and for the same by sea to any part of the world, will bring to our market sufficient produce to employ a fleet as large as is necessary in any port of the country.

A great deal rests with our own merchants as to whether these predictions, for early fulfillment, shall be realized; and it becomes the plainest duty of each and all of us to use every *honorable* exertion to effect a consummation of our plans.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 1874.

Since the publication of the foregoing statistics the rapid progress made in the business of our city, and the marked improvement in our harbor entrance following the continuation of the improvement under supervision of the government, fully justify a review of our principal trade last year.

For the fiscal year ending with March 31st, 1774, the exports of Naval Stores from this port have been :

Spirits of Turpentine, Foreign 97,870 bbls. Domestic 42,162 bbls.

Rosin " " 448,630 bbls. " " 282,072 bbls.

of a total value of over \$6,800,000, of which nearly two-thirds went direct to Europe.

There have been no accurate statistics of Cotton kept; but it is safe to say that about 35,000 bales were *sold* in this market and about same quantity forwarded. About 12,000 bales were shipped to Europe.

These figures show a gratifying increase in our direct business with Foreign *consuming* countries, which means a saving of five to ten per cent in value, which we have been habitually paying to Northern cities.

A regular line of sailing vessels (under the British flag) has been established between this port and Liverpool, and notwithstanding the depression in trade during the past year, have been kept busily engaged.

Our manufacturing interests have been increased considerably by additions to existing Factories, as well as the erection of new buildings for others. A Cotton Factory, to run about 100 to 150 looms, is in process of erection and will be in full operation in the course of three months; and the attention of Cotton Spinners in the Eastern States is beginning to be attracted to our city in consequence of the very low price of fuel and and the large excess of cheap white labor, and the gradual and healthy growth of our Cotton trade.

The near completion of the Carolina Central Railway *via* Charlotte to the mountains and beyond will open up the great West to us, and make ours a Grain Port also—and the extensive Iron deposits in that section will soon find their natural course through our Port.

About the 1st of September the writer accompanied a party with the the Chief Engineer of the Government Works, Capt. C. B. Phillips, on an excursion through the new channel at the mouth of the river. Soundings were taken regularly through its whole length, about an hour before high water and the shallowest portion measured $17\frac{1}{2}$ feet, showing full capacity for any vessel drawing 17 feet, to go in or out safely, at ordinary high water.

The obstruction in the river are of no particular moment, it being only a question of time and a moderate expenditure of means to continue the same depth of water to our docks.

The ultimate object of the work is doubtless to close New Inlet *permanently*, which being accomplished there is no doubt of securing water enough to float the largest Ocean Steamers.

Rice culture on the Cape Fear has almost ceased, the present product being insufficient to supply the local demand.

These Rice lands, however, will soon be a source of larger revenue than ever before, by the cultivation of grasses for Hay.

Experiments in this direction have proved highly remunerative, and only *capital* is required to develope a business the magnitude of which can scarcely be estimated.

Our community still suffers, as do most of our Southern cities, from a deficiency of capital. The banking capital is not over *one-fifth* of what was found insufficient even before the war.

We have of course suffered with all the world from the great depression in finance and trade during the past twelve months, and the prices of our products have rated extremely low, in some instances barely covering cost of production ; yet, notwithstanding, our trade has increased considerably in bulk, and will doubtless continue to do so as our facilities for handling produce are improved.

WILMINGTON, N. C., 15th January, 1872.

COL. WM. L. DEROSSETT, *President of the Chamber of Commerce :*

Sir : At the regular meeting of the Chamber, on the 11th inst., a resolution was passed requesting the Committee on Bar and River improvements to collate all their reports and communications to the Chamber, relating to the Cape Fear River and its improvements ; also, statistics and facts in its history, with the probable, direct, and lateral bearing and influence which these improvements may have (if successfully carried out) upon our commerce, trade, agriculture, and general progress. In answer to which, your Committee beg leave to report :

We herewith present duplicates of all the reports which have been published, which we can find. Several reports made to the Chamber in the early history of the work, memorials to Congress, and correspondence, of which duplicates were not preserved, have been lost or mislaid.

The earliest reliable information we have of the Cape Fear river, its entrance and harbor, is to be found in a Map by Edward Moseley, in 1733. and another by James Wimble in 1738. Both of these maps, although apparently imperfect, compared with similar maps of the present day, nevertheless represent the harbor as capacious, of good anchorage, well land-locked, easy of access, and with four (4) fathoms water upon the bar, (supposed at mean low tide.) About this draught of water was carried by a bold and direct channel on the East side of Big Island, to the town of Wilmington.

The next we hear of the Cape Fear river is through Wheeler's History of North Carolina, (extracted from the *London Magazine*, giving an account of the most violent equinoctial storm which had occurred upon the coast, forcing open an entrance into the river, at a point known as the haul-over, now known as the New Inlet. This storm commenced on the 20th of September, 1761, and lasted for four days.

This Inlet, from long neglect, has become formidable, detracting a large portion of the river water from its legitimate outlet, to the great detriment of the river and lower harbor.

In 1775, a Map of Cape Fear River (more accurate in its details than the two first alluded to) was published in London, which laid down the New Inlet, but does not materially vary the harbor, outlet, or draught of water upon the bar, or the channel of the river up to the town of Wilmington.

At the meeting of the Safety Committee of Wilmington, held on the 20th of November, 1775, John Ancrum presiding, the following preamble and resolutions were passed :

"The Committee, taking into consideration the damage with which the inhabitants of the Cape Fear river are threatened by the King's ships now in the harbor, and the open and avowed contempt and violation of justice in the conduct of Governor Martin, who, with the assistance of said ships, is endeavoring to carry off the artillery, the property of this province, and the gift of his late Majesty of blessed memory, for our protection from foreign invasions, have

Resolved, that Messrs. John Forster, William Wilkinson, and John Slingsby, or any one of them, be empowered to procure necessary vessels, boats and chains, to sink in such part of the channel as they or any of them may think proper, to agree for the purchase of such boats and other materials as may be wanted ; and to have them valued, that owners may be reimbursed by the public : *And be it further ordered*, that the said John Forster & Co. do consult the Committee of Brunswick on this measure, and request their concurrence."

A knowledge of the men of that period, with the boisterous circumstances which surrounded them, is sufficient evidence that this order was implicitly obeyed and effectually executed, no report of their action being required or expected.

Tradition assures us that these obstacles were placed across the channel at Big Island. We therefore feel justified in saying that the channel, as laid down by all previous maps, was at that time and place, obstructed agreeably to the order, as subsequent events would seem to imply. From

time to time, logs, stumps, and other drift matter, brought down by freshets, lodged against the obstructions, backing up nearly to the narrows, and forming what is known as the flats or shoal of logs, which, as it increased, gradually forced the water through an opening on the West side of Big Island, and in course of time scoured out a channel sufficient to accommodate the commerce of the port, and so remained until about the year 1826.

In the year 1797-'98, a survey and map of Cape Fear river, its harbor and outlets, was made by Joshua Potts. At this time, thirty-seven years after the breaking out of New Inlet, we find very little alteration in the harbor or outlet. The Bar representing twenty feet of water, (supposed at mean low tide,) while the channels of the river up to Wilmington had undergone material change, and very much depreciated.

About the year 1820, the State of North Carolina (failing to interest the General Government in the matter) undertook the improvement of the navigation of the river. The work was placed in charge of Hamilton Fulton, a Scotch engineer of some celebrity, who prosecuted the work for several years with little success, not seeming to comprehend the difficulties in the way of restoring the old Eastern channel, when, about the year 1825, the State was relieved by the General Government, which placed the work in charge of Captain Bache, who likewise prosecuted the work for some time with no better success, when it was abandoned until about the year 1855, when the improvement of the harbor was again undertaken by the Government, which, in the meantime, had been materially damaged by washing away a large portion of the beach near New Inlet, bringing the sand into the river, forming shoals, changing the channel, and filling up to some extent the main outlet. It is significant, that as the New Inlet widened and deepened, in like proportion the Main Bar shoaled, maintaining, however, in the aggregate of both, the original standard draught on Main Bar of about twenty-five feet, thus proving the efficiency of the volume of water passing down the river to scour out and maintain one first class bar.

The work, through inadequate appropriations, progressed very slowly for several years, with doubtful success, when further appropriations ceased, and the work was again abandoned, without gaining any point or accomplishing any material object towards reclaiming the harbor, until 1870, when the present work commenced.

Through the influence and efforts of our Senator in Congress, Gen'l J. C. Abbott, an appropriation of \$100,000 was obtained from the 40th Congress, at its session of 1869-'70, for the improvement of Cape Fear river, which became available in July, 1870.

This work was assigned to the department included in the charge of Gen'l J. H. Simpson, U. S. A. Preparations were commenced in August, and active operations upon the breakwater, starting from the Northern point of Smith's Island beach, crossing Deep Inlet in the direction of Zeke's Island, were commenced in September, 1870, by Major Walter Griswold, Assistant Engineer.

In November, Gen'l Simpson was relieved of duty here, and the work was assigned to the department under the charge of Col. Wm. P. Cr. ighill.

Through the same influence and efforts a second appropriation of \$75,000 was obtained from the 41st Congress, session of 1870-'71, which became available in July, 1871.

Of the progress of the work, we beg to refer to our monthly reports to the Chamber. Owing to the inadequacy of the appropriations the work has necessarily progressed very slowly, but by judicious management much has been accomplished. Up to this time over one thousand feet of the breakwater has been finished and permanently secured over the most difficult and expensive part of the line. In addition to which, a considerable portion of the beach has been reclaimed and secured, which was in a dangerous and exposed condition. The introduction of the cultivation of the "Carolina Beach Grass" promises much towards increasing and strengthening the beach, as well as protecting it in the future.

From the foregoing statement it is evident that the Cape Fear Harbor once enjoyed all the advantages and facilities which it is now claimed that *she can, and of right, ought again to enjoy*; the only question on the subject is, as to the practicability of its restoration. This question we consider fully settled, as well by experience and observation in the past, as the trite axiom that whatever has been may be again.

A kindly feeling and generous spirit exercised toward us at this time by Congress and the proper departments of the Government, will reclaim and secure one of the most valuable harbors on the Atlantic coast.

The Government has heretofore done very little for North Carolina, and that little has been doled out as though in mere charity, in such inadequate amounts as really to accomplish no tangible good, while millions of the public treasure have been lavished upon far less worthy objects.

That the Government has, for over a century, neglected her duty in repairing this harbor until the damage has become formidable, can surely be no justification for longer delay.

And that she has likewise, for near a century, neglected to remove obstructions from the channel of the river, placed there by our ancestors as a means of public defence in their terrible struggle for independence of Great Britain, certainly cannot be used as a pretext for longer delay, while our commerce and trade languish, and our State, without an emporium, impoverished thereby.

Moreover, it is manifestly the best interest of the Government to restore this harbor effectually and speedily, and she would but display her wisdom and foresight in so doing at any cost. Why and wherefore?

She would thereby secure a long needed desideratum. A harbor of refuge and convenience, exactly where the commerce and navy require it, intermediate between the Northern and Southern sections of the country; in fact upon the exact line of division, with all the advantages of both, and subject to the disadvantages of neither; capacious and well landlocked; easy of access for vessels of large class, with good anchorage, while Smith's Island stands a perfect and permanent protection to the outlet; with a climate excelled by no other in salubrity; situated within one hundred and fifty miles of the finest and most varied mineral district in the country, (including steaming coal of fine quality, and abundant supply,) accessible by water navigation or by railroad.

At trifling cost this harbor could be connected by an inland water communication with the entire seacoast lying between the Chesapeake Bay and Winyaw Bay, which abounds in the finest live oak and cedar timber, thus affording to the Government every requisite for a port station, while it would prove a most convenient coaling station for general commerce.

The port of Wilmington is well watered, and the Cape Fear river water has long been acknowledged as of superior quality for ship use on long voyages.

We now proximate the concluding paragraph of your resolution; the bearing and effect the restoration of this harbor will probably have upon commerce, trade, agriculture and general progress.

One important effect it would probably have would be to admit to our shore "*emigrant ships*" laden with the surplus population of Europe, to people our country with hardy, laboring citizens, who will utilize our abundant forests and waste places, cultivate our lands, work our mines, and put in motion factories and workshops, not yet dreamed of. It would be well to remember that any attempt to introduce foreign labor into our State, through the ports of other States, to some extent must prove abortive.

Another probable effect would be to give a new impetus to "internal improvements." People must and will have cheap and convenient highways to market, at least, and the people's interest in this matter will be the interest of the country at large, as all history conclusively establishes. Railroads and canals not now thought of, will radiate in every direction; unnavigable rivers and creeks will be cleaned out and made navigable, and remote corners of the country opened to market.

Existing railroads will be strengthened and stimulated to push their lines through the mountains into the rich valley of the Mississippi, and shake hands with the great cities of the West.

Through the influence of this "*restored harbor*" commerce and trade will lift their drooping heads and smile again.

By reference to the maps of the country it will be seen that Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Louisville are as near, if not nearer to Wilmington, than to any other seaport of the Atlantic coast, while Memphis is about the same distance as to Charleston, and a trifle further than to Savannah.

Our position and facilities for trade with the West Indies and South America give us decided advantages over any other city of the Atlantic coast as a market for coffee, sugar, molasses, salt, guano, and all other productions of those countries, which can be exchanged with our Western friends for corn, wheat, flour, bacon, lard and other productions of that region, to say nothing of our home productions—timber, lumber and naval stores.

Our port being south of all the dangerous capes and shoals of the coast, subjects us to less time and hazard, consequently more dispatch and less insurance in the conduct of trade, while our facilities for European trade would be as good or better than the average of shipping ports.

We therefore respectfully invite the attention of the cities and States

of the Western and Northwestern country to this subject, to investigate it and see whether their interest is not identified with ours sufficiently to justify a joint appeal to the Congress of the United States, through our representatives, for the perfect restoration of Cape Fear harbor.

By reference to a report of a committee of the 40th Congress, on the policy of extending government aid to additional railroads to the Pacific, it will be seen that Wilmington on the Atlantic, Memphis on the Mississippi, and San Diego on the Pacific, form almost a straight line, and very nearly upon the same parallel of latitude. This line passes through an apparently favorable country for the location of such a road, more direct, and promising much less cost of construction per mile, and far less of mileage in crossing the continent, than any other promised or proposed line; moreover, being more exempt from disasters and detentions from the ice and snows of winter.

This road will surely be built, and that at no distant day. Would it, therefore be considered presumption in us to aspire to a participation in the traffic of this road and its connections? Why not, if we are in a condition to invite it by sufficient inducements?

"To our CITY," and its commerce, with all the ramifications of general progress, the benefits would be unbounded—their details would prove too lengthy for this communication.

"To our STATE," it would be her "PRIDE" to point to an "EMPORIUM" in every respect worthy of her, which at once, and forever, emancipates her from the humiliating commercial vassalage to other States under which she has so long labored, securing to her own citizens under all the benefits arising from an import and export trade.

In conclusion, your Committee beg leave to express the opinion, *that the restoration of Cape Fear Harbor and River is the "PIVOT," the TURNING POINT, in the future prosperity of WILMINGTON—the HONOR and GRANDEUR of NORTH CAROLINA—while it places a brilliant jewel in the coronet of the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.*

HENRY NUTT, Chairman.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN, OF THE CITY OF WILMINGTON,
NOVEMBER 28TH, 1870.

WHEREAS, The importance of farther appropriation by the Congress of the United States to the improvement of the Cape Fear Bar is most apparent, in view of the present unfinished condition of the work, and the great benefits daily developing as it progresses.

Resolved, That the Mayor and Aldermen of the city of Wilmington do most earnestly urge upon Congress the claims of this work, and respectfully request the Senators and Representatives in Congress from this State to bring the matter before their several Houses, and solicit liberal appropriations to this truly national work.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to each member of Congress at Washington.

RECOLLECTIONS OF NEWBERN FIFTY YEARS AGO; WITH AN APPENDIX,

Including Letters from Judges Gaston, Donnell, Manly and Gov. Swain.

BY STEPHEN F. MILLER.

AUTHOR'S DEDICATION.

To Jacob Gooding, Esquire :

If you shall take the trouble to peruse this little sketch, you will find in it the names of several hundred citizens of Newbern, most of whom were personally known to you. After the lapse of fifty years the survivors are but few. I am gratified that you are among the number. Knowing your personal worth, and your high character as a merchant from my boyhood, I take great pleasure in inscribing these "RECOLLECTIONS" to you, with assurances of my profound esteem.

Columbus, Ga., Sept. 1873.

THE AUTHOR.

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PUBLISHER'S PREFACE.

As an effort of memory, after the lapse of more than an ordinary lifetime, these "RECOLLECTIONS" may be considered somewhat rare in extent and variety, embracing more than fifty occupations and topics, with about three hundred names of residents of Newbern. The author, in his nineteenth year, removed to Georgia, November 1824. The following brief notice is copied from Appleton's "New American Cyclopaedia :"

"MILLER STEPHEN FRANKS, an American author and lawyer, born in North Carolina [Nov. 22, 1805]. In early youth he removed to Georgia where he was admitted to the bar in his twenty-second year, soon after which the Legislature elected him Solicitor-General of the Southern Circuit. When his term of office expired he became a citizen of Alabama, where he continued the practice of his profession until a severe bronchial affection compelled him to engage in other pursuits; and from 1840 to 1847 he edited the *Monitor*, a Whig journal published at Tuscaloosa. In 1848 and 1849 he resided in New Orleans, where he was associated in the editorial management of *DeBow's Review* and the *Daily Commercial Times*. His health failing, he removed to Oglethorpe, Ga. He is the author of the *BENCH AND BAR OF GEORGIA*, (2 vols., 8vo., Philadelphia, 1858); "*WILKINS WYLDER: OR, THE SUCCESSFUL MAN*," (1860); and of a *Memoir of the late Gen'l David Blackshear*."

RECOLLECTIONS

OF

NEWBERN FIFTY YEARS AGO.

One of the sources of pleasure to a man whose experience runs through a period of three score years, or more, is to revive memories of the Past, when his youthful mind received its first impressions, which are indeed the most permanent and influential. My career in life, from imperfect health to some extent, but mainly perhaps from defective judgment, has not been satisfactory to myself, nor so useful to others as I desired to make it. As to what cause soever may have existed of failure or of misdirection, compared with the *possibilities* which environed my path, it is now useless to speculate. The competitions of life with me are ended, and the result, whether for good or evil, is upon me with a stability that cannot be shaken by any efforts, or by any probable turn of fortune now at my command.

The amount of physical strength which I at any time possessed has nearly departed, and the shadows of another world are daily increasing upon my spirit. Yet cheerful in my condition, and resigned, I have no complaints to prefer against my fellow-men for real or imaginary injustice. So far from it, I desire to communicate from the stores of memory, and from the sympathies of my heart, whatever I can to please or entertain others, by a narrative of scenes hallowed in the freshness of youth, after the lapse of half a century, or more.

I was born and reared seven miles above Trenton, in Jones county, North Carolina, and was occupied on a farm until my seventeenth year, when, in 1822, I went as a clerk to reside in Newbern. My "Recollections" then commenced (not on paper) and they will now be arranged, for the most part, under separate heads, for more convenient reference to trades and professions.

MERCHANTS.

1. SAMUEL SIMPSON was from the country, a portionless youth, whose good qualities attracted the friendly notice of Toggart & Torrans, leading merchants in the city. After serving faithfully as clerk for a number of years, Mr. Simpson succeeded these men in business, and became in his turn one of the most prominent and successful merchants. I was clerk for Mr. Simpson in 1823-'4, and had charge principally of his warehouses and the wharf attached to his shipping^g interests. His nephew, Henry W. Jones, was chief clerk in the store. My employer was upright in all his transactions, and very systematic and rigid as a business man. His grandson, Captain John Kirkland, of Hillsboro, was Assistant Quarter Master at Milledgeville, Georgia, when I saw him in 1864.

engaged in collecting and forwarding supplies to Virginia. He stated that it required six thousand bushels of corn per day to sustain Gen'l Lee's army. Henry W. Jones, he said, then resided at Petersburg. I well remember when Mr. Jones was paying attentions to Miss Sophia Bryan, whom he afterwards married. She was a sister of William Green Bryan. Mr. Simpson had a clerk from Wilmington, named Lawrence D. Dorsey, who quitted the store a short time before I went into it, Gen'l Kirkland, who, in January 1865, acted a distinguished part in the defence of Fort Fisher, was also a grandson and the second wife of the Hon. M. E. Manly was a daughter of Mr. Simpson.

2. JOHN JUSTICE occupied the corner opposite to Mr. Simpson, and had a large country trade. He had two clerks, Benjamin and William Cheney, who, in 1835, were wealthy citizens of Greene county, Alabama. Mr. Justice married a daughter of the late Council Bryan in the vicinity of Newbern. Mr. Bryan had a number of interesting daughters, several of whom I shall have occasion to notice in the course of my narrative.

3. STEPHEN B. FORBES was a short man, but had a long head, if we may judge by the prudence with which he managed his affairs. James E. Bettner was his clerk and afterwards became his partner. Mr. Forbes, to the best of my recollection, also married a Miss Bryan, and subsequently a Miss Tisdale. (?) His son, Edward M. Forbes, became an Episcopal clergyman, and in February, 1844, delivered a sermon in Mobile before the Hon. Henry Clay, who was in the audience. A daughter of Mr. S. B. Forbes married Major George Bush Burgwyn Olitherall, who was Secretary of the Alabama Senate in 1845, and more recently in the quartermaster's department in the Confederate army.

4. JACOB GOODING was in business on Pollock street, and was popular among my neighbors for the good bargains which he offered, the sound quality of his goods, and for the perfect fairness of his dealings. I was directed to call on him when I had little commissions to execute for my neighbors; and I think I dealt more with Mr. Gooding, under such circumstances, than with any other house. He was then a pale, withered little man, with a kind face and very courteous manner. His efficient and obliging clerk, Matthew A. Outten, afterwards went into business on his own account. The image of Mr. Gooding has an agreeable distinctness on my memory, and I am gratified to learn that he is still living (1873) and quite active, though probably eighty years of age. He is one of the old landmarks of Newbern with which my boyhood is associated.

5. JAMES G. CUTHBERT was an Irishman, and had lost an arm. He usually kept a good assortment, and though somewhat eccentric in his manner and inclined to rough jesting, with a rich brogue, he had large transactions with country people who had great confidence in his integrity. He had sons growing up, who I think assisted behind the counter.

6. WILLIAM DUNN had a conspicuous store on the corner opposite the old Episcopal Church, and appeared to be full of business, from the number of vehicles waiting for accommodation. He had a clerk by the name of Frank Shine, from Duplin county. Mr. Dunn was a strictly honest man who considered the common practice of "Jewing" as derogatory to the dignity of a man of integrity. On one occasion a customer commen-

ding the goods exhibited to him asked the price, and then inquired, "Can't you put it *lower*, Mr. Dunn?" "No," replied the honest dealer replacing the bolt on an upper shelf, "I'll put it *higher*!" But this was "fifty years ago."

7. JOHN and THOMAS McLIN, brothers, kept adjoining stores, nearly opposite the new (1824) Episcopal Church. T. McLin was particularly neat in the display of his goods, and always on the alert to trade profitably.

8. JOSEPH OLIVER and SAMUEL OLIVER, brothers, had separate stores near each other, between Dunn's corner and Simpson's corner, on Pollock street. Their two clerks, John and Samuel Battle, subsequently removed to Mobile, Alabama, where they acquired considerable wealth in commercial pursuits. One of the principal hotels in the latter city is called the "Battle House," after one of the brothers. One of them, John, married a daughter of Mrs. Clitherall who was a sister of Mr. John F. Burgwyn, of Newbern, and subsequently married another daughter of Mrs. Clitherall, the widow of Geo. Jones, formerly of Newbern. I became acquainted with Mrs. Clitherall at Tuscaloosa, Alabama, in 1847, and also knew her son-in-law, Junius A. Moore, Esq., who died there. He was a graduate of Chapel Hill, in the class of 1816, and a member of the legal profession. A daughter of Mr. Moore married Joel Riggs, an officer in the State Bank, and afterwards Comptroller of Public Accounts. A son of Mr. Riggs is now Assistant Librarian of the Supreme Court, at Montgomery, and is named in honor of his virtuous grand-father, "Junius Moore" Riggs. Mrs. Clitherall was an English lady of great cultivation, dignity and refinement. Her son, Alexander B. Clitherall was for many years an officer of the General Assembly of Alabama, was a Judge of the Circuit Court, and the first Register of the Treasury under the Confederate Government.

9. JOHN SNEED, JOHN COART, JOHN G. KINCEY and MR. PITTMAN, occupied store tenements in a range of brick buildings opposite the Bank of Newbern. Mr. Kincey married Miss Bryan, a sister of Mrs. Justice. A daughter of Mr. Sneed married Dr. Samuel Chapman.

10. MICHAEL H. LENTES was a very clever merchant. He married a sister of Gen'l John I. Pasteur. His store was near Mitchell's corner.

11. WILLIAM S. WEBB, who kept a fine store on Pollock street, dressed fashionably, and made a genteel appearance. He was cross-eyed, which seemed to increase the intelligent expression of his face. It was said that he was quite proficient in mathematics. He married Miss Mary Hall, one of the leading beauties of Newbern.

12. GEORGE SEELYE & Co., held large stocks embracing a variety of goods so that any customer might be suited. Mr. Seelye was a handsome man, and married Miss Eliza Finlay, a Roman Catholic lady.

13. ROBERT PRIMROSE & Co., were leading dealers in fancy goods, and were, of course, popular with the ladies, who in great numbers waited at the counter daily. Mr. Rob't Primrose married a daughter of M. C. Stephens, Cashier of the Bank of Newbern. The Messrs. Primrose (Rob't and John, who constituted the firm) were Scotchmen, and the remark is ventured that it was not their personal beauty which attracted the ladies to the store.

14. JARVIS B. BUXTON had retired from business before I went to reside in Newbern, in 1822. He was one of the first merchants I traded with in my boyhood about the year 1818. I lost sight of him until thirty years afterwards, when I saw a volume of sermons written by him while Rector of the Episcopal church in Fayetteville. In 1865, I became acquainted with his son, Ralph P. Buxton, Esq., who was appointed Judge of the Superior Court under the reconstruction acts of Congress. My knowledge of the father and the son embraces a period of more than fifty years. The Rev. J. B. Buxton was a good and useful man, and his memory is held in affectionate esteem by his parishioners, and by all who knew him. In 1865 his widow still resided at Fayetteville.

15. THOMAS WADSWORTH sold goods near the county wharf. His eldest son, Thomas, went to New Orleans, where he became prominent as a lawyer and politician; and was supported for Congress. Pending the election he became involved in a quarrel and killed a sea-captain at the St. Louis Hotel, in 1847, or thereabout. He was tried for the offence, and acquitted through the exertions of the Hon. S. S. Prentiss, the eminent advocate and ex-member of Congress. Mr. Wadsworth died soon after the trial.

16. FRANCIS LAMOTTE was a French gentleman, whose eldest son was of the paternal name, and chiefly managed his business. They were much respected in trade and in their social relations.

17. WILLIAM HOLLISTER dealt heavily in sugar, coffee, iron, salt, liquors, &c. He had two clerks, one of whom, John Johnson Simpson Mason Brickell, was a splendid accountant, formerly of Snow Hill. The other clerk was William H. Morning, whose mother lived opposite the market. Mr. Hollister married a daughter of Isaac Taylor, a wealthy retired merchant.

18. JARVIS, WEST & Co., were mostly engaged in shipping, and had extensive transactions. Mr. John Spence West died in 1822, and the firm thereafter was Moses Jarvis & Co., or Jarvis, Brown & Co., also probably carried on a larger business than any house in town. Mr. Jarvis had a son, Moses Jarvis, Jr., whose thorough mercantile training and regular habits bid fair to make him a worthy representative of his bold and enterprising father. Mr. Platt H. Wick, who married a daughter of Mr. Jarvis, was a relation of Platt Bull the fat book-keeper in the counting room, who sang bass in the choir of the Episcopal church.

19. DEVEREUX, CHESTER & ORME belonged to the shipping class of merchants, and had heavy dealings in that line. They occupied a large brick store near Mrs. McKinley's residence. Mr. Stephen M. Chester removed to the city of New York, and was a member of the firm of W. W. Chester & Co., Carpet Dealers, Broadway, 1836. Through the influence of the Hon. Francis Xavier Martin, Chief Justice of Louisiana, (who in his youth was a printer in Newbern) Mr. Robert V. Orme removed to New Orleans where he was accidentally killed by falling through a trap door. Mr. George Pollock Devereux was stately in his deportment, and had nothing to do, I believe, with the labors of the counting room. His large fortune exempted him from that necessity.

20. JAMES SAUNDERS occupied the store next to that of Mr. Justice.

He was captured on board of an American privateer in the war of 1812-'14, and confined in Dartmoor prison, England. An eye-witness to the shooting of American prisoners by the British guard, he related to me all the circumstances of that unprovoked massacre. His health was severely impaired by his cruel imprisonment, which caused his death from consumption in 1823. Having acted as his clerk for several months, my next employment, after his death, was in the store of Mr. Simpson. Mr. Saunders was a clever gentleman, extremely neat in his dress, and upright in his dealings. His devoted wife, who nursed him with great tenderness, was formerly Miss Avis, a grand-daughter of Nathaniel Street, senior.

21. ELIJAH CLARK, and his son, WILLIAM W. CLARK, had a store up the Neuse, above Moses Jarvis' residence. They were good merchants, and had a large country trade.

The list of names I have introduced under the head of "Merchants," does not include all who were engaged in trade, many of whom will be mentioned under other titles in the course of these "Recollections." But the principal houses have been noticed, so far as I can recall them.

LAWYERS.

1. JOHN STANLY was foremost in age and natural gifts. His voice was strong, clear and musical, and his manner peculiarly graceful and dignified. In repartee and sarcasm I never saw his equal. His efforts in that line were absolutely withering. The composure of no suitor, witness, or rival advocate could survive his pungent criticism. Ever bold and fearless, he at once rose to the breadth of the occasion, always wielding a polished scimitar with the energy of a giant and the skill of an artist. He was a representative in Congress in 1801-'3, and also in 1809-'11, and is said to have given John Randolph trouble in his peculiar vein. Mr. Stanly was often in the Legislature, being twice elected Speaker of the House of Commons; and in January, 1827, while on the floor in debate he was stricken with paralysis, and was caught in the arms of Robert Potter. He was taken to the Speaker's Chair, whence he adjourned the House. From that hour, he never was himself again. On a visit from Georgia to Newbern in 1829 I called on Mr. Stanly, whose noble features were distorted by affliction. He tried to converse in his former commanding way, but failed. On parting, he gave me a very correct lithograph likeness of himself, which I retained more than thirty years, until it was lost by the wanton depredations on my library and papers, in Oglethorpe, committed by Federal soldiers attached to the Freedman's Bureau, in 1865. I much regretted the loss of this cherished memento. Mr. Stanly died August 3, 1833, aged fifty-nine years. His only daughter married Capt. Armistead of the United States army, in defiance of his opposition. It is said that he never forgave her. This worthy officer was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General, and in her old age, Mrs. Stanley found a welcome retreat under his hospitable roof in Virginia, where she died about thirty years ago. Mr. Stanly had a number of sons,—John, Alfred, Frank, Edward, Alexander, Fabius,

Cicero, and James. The former was idiotic from his birth, and was confined in the house, helpless as an infant, until his eighteenth year, or thereabout, when he died. Alfred first removed to Alabama, and the last I heard of him he was residing in Fairfax county, Virginia, where he was badly treated by the Yankees in the early part of the late war.(?) Frank Stanly became a Methodist preacher. Edward was elected to Congress, and served from 1837 to 1843, and from 1849 to 1853. He was Attorney General of the State in 1847-'48, and was Speaker of the House of Commons from 1844 to 1847, from the county of Beaufort. After his removal to California he again appeared in his native State, holding a commission from President Lincoln as Military Governor, in the hope it was alleged, of prevailing on the people of North Carolina in 1862 to resume their allegiance to the Union. In this object he signally failed, and becoming disgusted by an association with the Abolitionists, and particularly shocked by Federal outrages in Newbern, he resigned his commission in despair and returned to California where he was subsequently defeated as the Republican candidate for Governor. It is said that he took orders for the Priesthood in the Episcopal Church. He died within the last four years. The career of Cicero Stanly has been mixed with much that is romantic and painful, from Texas to Europe. Of Alexander [d  d] and Fabius, [now Admiral U. S. N.,] I have not heard in many years. Mrs. Stanly was a country heiress without cultivation, or opportunity, and inherited from Martin Frank, her father, large estates in Jones county which laid the foundation of Mr. Stanly's prosperity. His nature did not harmonize with the taste of his wife; for she was a shouting Methodist, and he a staid Vestryman of the Episcopal Church. During the tedious affliction of Mr. Stanly, his affairs became very much embarrassed, owing in a great measure to the improvidence of his sons. Debts were pressed to judgment, and in this extremity his warm personal and political friend, Mr. Gaston, protected from sale the fine mansion in which he lived and died. Few instances have occurred of reverses so unexpected to the public. The fate of Mr. Stanly was perhaps not exceeded in bitterness of spirit by that of Napoleon while lingering six years at St. Helena. Both were men of boundless pride and ambition, and of extraordinary gifts. Mr. Gaston wrote a beautiful eulogy on the character of Mr. Stanly, which was published. The last time Mr. Stanly addressed a Newbern audience was in July, 1826, when he pronounced an eloquent discourse on the public life of John Adams, which was published in pamphlet form, in connection with that of the Hon. John H. Bryan on Mr. Jefferson.

2. WILLIAM GASTON was an ornament of the Bar, of Congress, of the State Legislature, and of the Bench of the Supreme Court, in all of which positions the ascendancy of his virtues, intellect and learning was acknowledged. He was speaker of the House of Commons in 1803. In his admired description of great men whom he met in Congress in 1816, Mr. R. H. Wilder, of Georgia, referred to Mr. Gaston in company with Randolph, Lowndes, Clay, Calhoun, Webster, Forsyth, and Pinckney of Maryland. It was my privilege to hear Mr. Gaston frequently in court, wrestling with his great professional rival, Mr. Stanly, in all that consti-

tutes and tries the strength of character. I have heard no efforts since equal in ability, logic and eloquence. My youthful imagination was completely dazzled; and now, in my sixty-eighth year, I recall those scenes as the greatest forensic triumphs I ever witnessed. In some respects Mr. Gaston and Mr. Stånly were unlike. The former was diffident and when he first rose to address the court or jury, he trembled perceptibly, but in a few moments he was self-possessed, and commanded profound attention. In criminal cases he was often very pathetic, and I have seen the tears roll down his face, while the jury and audience gave like tokens of sympathy. He increased in the moral grandeur of his sentiments, and in the brilliancy of his reasoning faculties as his argument progressed. He was uniformly respectful to suitors and witnesses, to the Court and to his brethren of the bar. When he closed a speech, the whole subject matter, both evidence and law had been exhausted by analysis and the mind rested with perfect confidence in the conclusions uttered. There was no touch of sophistry to mislead, and no mysterious phrase or look to bewilder the jury. All was luminous as a sunbeam. His face expressed the benignity of soul which animated his whole life. Of his domestic relations my knowledge is limited. The first Mrs. Gaston was Miss Hay of Fayetteville. She lived but a short time. His second wife was Miss Hannah McClure, who died suddenly in 1814, (leaving a son and two daughters—Alexander, Susan and Hannah,) from an alarm at the reported entrance of the British fleet within Ocracoke bar, on its way to attack Newbern. I remember the excitement in the country, and also the sad incident referred to. His third marriage was with Miss Worthington, of the District of Columbia, and I think she also died suddenly, in 1819, leaving two daughters—Eliza and Kate. From that time Judge Gaston remained a widower. I do not remember to have seen any of Judge Gaston's daughters. They were probably at school in the Catholic Seminary at Georgetown while I resided in Newbern. One of them married Judge Manly, and another married Robert Donaldson, formerly of Fayetteville, and since a resident of New York, to which city he removed many years before the late war. Alexander F. Gaston, the only son, will be noticed more particularly under the head of "Law Students." The third daughter, Eliza, became Mrs. Graham of the District of Columbia, and Kate, the fourth daughter—and only surviving child of William Gaston, the noble daughter of a noble sire—is still unmarried, of course voluntarily so, as she has always been greatly admired, and never more so than on a very recent visit to her old home of Newbern. Owing to a seeming disability imposed by the old constitution on Roman Catholics, Mr. Gaston never held any judicial office in the State earlier than 1833, when, after mature investigation, he accepted the office of Judge of the Supreme Court. For eleven years he graced that dignified tribunal, until his sudden death at Raleigh, in February 1844. A letter from Judge Gaston to myself, written in 1834, was published in the first volume of "The Bench and Bar of Georgia." The original is preserved in my collection of autographs of distinguished men.

3. EDWARD GRAHAM held a prominent rank at the bar, though when I knew him he had somewhat retired, and appeared only in important

cases. I heard him but once in court, which was sufficient to convince me that he possessed a vigorous mind and great elevation of character. He was apparently the senior of both Mr. Stanly and Mr. Gaston, and earlier in life was often employed. I loved to hear these renowned jurists on intricate legal questions. Mr. Graham maintained a very fashionable style of living. One of his daughters married the Hon. William H. Haywood, of Raleigh, and another married John P. Daves, Esq., of Newbern. His son, Hamilton, will be noticed elsewhere. I do not remember the year in which Mr. Graham died, as I then resided in Georgia. He was the second of Mr. Stanly in his duel with Governor Spaight.

4. FRANCIS L. HAWKS graduated at Chapel Hill, in the class of 1815, with John H. Bryan, Isaac Croom, Lemuel Hatch, Willie P. Mangum and Richard D. Spaight. In due time, after a course of legal studies, he was admitted to the bar, and at once stood among the leaders of his profession. His voice was the richest imaginable, his language copious and beautiful, and his manner very impressive. I was fond of hearing him in argument opposed to the veterans Stanly and Gaston, and my feelings were always on the side of the young prodigy, as I considered Mr. Hawks. In 1821 he was elected to the Legislature as the Representative of Newbern, and won laurels in debate. In 1823 he married a lady in Connecticut, and in a few years settled in Hillsboro where he became Reporter of the Supreme Court. From thence he removed to the North to New Haven, and thence to St. Stephen's Church, New York, and then to St. Thomas', and had charge of St. John's Episcopal Church, Broadway, New York. By his exertions to build up a large Female Seminary at Fushing, under the patronage of his church, he became involved in heavy personal liabilities, so that in 1844 when he was before the Episcopal Convention at Philadelphia for consecration as Bishop of the Diocese of Mississippi, some of the unpaid contractors of the Seminary filed a complaint, which was triumphantly replied to by the Hon. John M. Berrie, a lay-delegate from Georgia. The Convention, however, declined final action, and referred the matter back to the Diocese of Mississippi. He afterwards was called to Calvary church 4th Avenue, which was greatly in debt; and by his unbounded popularity soon relieved it. I wrote and published in a newspaper at the time a vindication of Dr. Hawks, which is incorporated in the memoir of Judge Berrie, in "The Bench and Bar of Georgia." The next I heard of Dr. Hawks he had been called to New Orleans on a salary of seven thousand dollars as Rector of the Church on Canal street. For several years he was also President of the University of Louisiana, with an additional income. From thence he returned to New York and occupied a pulpit in a church in 8th street, where he continued to discharge his functions as a clergyman until the war of 1861, when he changed his residence, temporarily, to Baltimore, from sympathy with his native South. After the war, he resumed his charge in New York, where he died, September 27, 1866, aged about seventy years. One of his sons, Major Hawks, was in the Confederate army. Not only was Dr. Hawks one of the most eloquent speakers in America, but he was also a chaste and voluminous author.

Some thirty years ago, with an introduction to the Archbishop of Canterbury, he visited England to collect materials for a History of the Episcopal church in the United States, a fragment of which may be seen in his biography of Bishop White. Dr. Hawks has edited some very large works, among them, I believe, the Expedition of Commodore Perry to Japan, and others whose titles I do not at present remember. The first volume of his History of North Carolina appeared many years ago, and a second has since been published; but the war prevented the completion of the work. The degree of LL. D. was conferred upon him in the prime of life, and most worthily, for he was eminent in letters as well as in oratory. He was the best reader I ever heard. Even a dry statute was interesting under the music of his voice. The church service no man could read better. In the absence of the Rector, Mr. Hawks, as early as 1822, used to read sermons from the pulpit, which, to me possessed an interest outside of theology. Subsequently I heard him deliver sermons of his own composition, first in New York, 1836, and again in New Orleans, 1848. A great change had taken place in his physical proportions. When I first saw him, attending court at Trenton in 1821, and during the time I resided Newbern afterwards, his frame was quite slender. When I saw him at New Orleans thirty years thereafter, he was quite corpulent, with an increase of fifty per cent over his former weight. His gifts and labors considered together, the ancient town of Newbern has never produced another son of such literary accomplishments to adorn the age of her Gaston and Stanlys. When once remonstrated with by a parishioner, who, (unwilling to resign his rector to a more lucrative field to which he had just been invited) reminded him that the "young ravens would be fed." "Ah, yes!" replied the Reverend gentleman, "but unfortunately there is no such promise for the young Hawks!"

5. JOHN HERITAGE BRYAN probably came to the bar about the same time that Francis L. Hawks was admitted to the practice by the Supreme Court. I was not advised under whose direction, whether of Mr. Stanly or Mr. Gaston, they prosecuted their legal studies. Certainly no two young aspirants ever advanced more rapidly to professional distinction. Mr. Bryan was very logical and earnest as a speaker. His popularity may be inferred from his early service in the Legislature, and from the remarkable fact that almost as soon as he was eligible he was elected to Congress without his knowledge (he then being on a visit to Baltimore) and to the State Senate at the same time. Serving from 1825 to 1829 with credit, he declined a reelection to Congress. Mr. Bryan married a daughter of William Shepard, a wealthy citizen of Newbern. After I left in 1824 for Georgia, I lost sight of Mr. Bryan until I saw that he had removed to Raleigh, and that the Legislature had voted a sword to his son, Lieut. Francis T. Bryan, for his gallantry in the Mexican war. I have not seen Mr. J. H. Bryan within the last forty-nine years; but I have a distinct recollection of his ample forehead, his intelligent face and courteous manner. At a somewhat advanced-age he died at Raleigh a few years ago, leaving a character and example of great moral influence.

6. WRIGHT STANLY was an old bachelor, and as it often happens with that class of gentlemen, there was nothing particularly interesting in his history. He was the only member of the bar in Newbern who wore glasses all the time. I have heard him make speeches in courts, but I retain no impression of them half so clear as of the flashes of his spectacles whenever he turned his face in a new direction. His hair was red—his deportment refined and agreeable. He was a member of the State Senate in 1814. Perfectly honorable in his character, he had no enemies, so far as I know. For the last thirty years, or more, he has resided in Mobile as a practicing lawyer. His relations to the Hon. John Stanly was not nearer than that of cousin. Probably Mr. W. Stanly had experienced unkindness from the world, as I was informed by a gentleman who heard from his lips (while the topic of conversation was the habit of fishes, the large devouring the small) the remark, that "fishes were not the only specimens of animated nature that preyed on each other; for man acted thus toward his fellow man." His widowed sister, Mrs. Ward, and her children, lived with him, for whom he provided with paternal liberality. His hospitalities were unlimited, and the colored race never knew a better or more considerate master than was "Uncle Rectus," as the "boys" irreverently called him.

7. GEORGE S. ATTMORE had been recently admitted to practice, and gave promise, by his resolute will and active industry, to overcome disadvantages which were manifest in competition with such astute brethren as he had to encounter in the forum. By his marriage with a daughter of Mr. Isaac Taylor, Mr. Attmore acquired an influence which he turned to good account in his professional career. After Mr. Stanly was disabled by paralysis in 1827, and some years later when Mr. Gaston was elected Judge of the Supreme Court, when Mr. Hawks had gone into the ministry, and Mr. Bryan had removed to Raleigh, the field was clear to Mr. Attmore, and it was then that a high degree of success rewarded his labors. By this time a new race of lawyers had grown up in Newbern, of whom I cannot speak for the want of opportunity to witness their exertions. Mr. Attmore has been dead several years. He had a son to represent his professional character and good name.

8. HON. JOHN R. DONNELL was in good practice when he was made Judge of the Superior Court in 1819, which office he held until 1836 when he resigned. He was the first judge I ever saw preside, which was at Trenton about the year 1820. On one occasion I had seen him before he came to the bench, and that was when I sold him a load of corn in market. After I had delivered it, he gave me a check for the amount; and such was my extreme youth, that he asked me if I could read writing? On my replying in the affirmative, he said, "You know then where to get the money." It was the first bank check that ever greeted my vision. Judge Donnell was always in the habit of attending market to purchase what articles of produce he needed, and was a man of strict integrity, as well as a kind, considerate, generous neighbor. He was a rigid economist, and by the skillful management of the large property which he obtained by inheritance from an uncle, and by his marriage with a daughter of Gov. Spaight, he increased it probably to half a mil-

lion of dollars. His wife died more than thirty years ago. His son, Richard Spaight Donnell, was a Representative in Congress in 1847-49, and in 1864 was Speaker of the House of Commons. Judge Donnell never married a second time. He was a quiet, unobtrusive, upright gentleman, and used to bear with great equanimity the biting sarcasm which Mr. Stanly was in the habit of thrusting at the court whenever it suited his policy. At the time of his death at Raleigh, October 15, 1864, while a refugee from his princely house and estates, after Federal occupancy in Newbern, Judge Donnell was perhaps not less than eighty years of age. His life was exemplary, and his abilities and integrity as a Judge secured him a spotless reputation.

9. RICHARD D. SPAIGHT held a commission to practice law, and I have seen him attending the Superior Court in Jones county as well as in Craven, but I never heard of his appearing in a case. He was very rich and very diffident, and was not destitute of fair abilities as a graduate of the University. His object in associating with the lawyers from county to county, was no doubt to enjoy their society, and to improve his mind by legal discussions which constantly took place in his presence. I always suspected that Mr. Stanly was an obstacle to the professional success of Mr. Spaight, as the former was a man of imperious temper, and, as if not satisfied with having killed the father of Mr. Spaight in a duel twenty years before, he seemed to delight in torturing the son by look and gesture, and intonations of his voice, when other methods were not devised. Mr. Spaight, however, avoided an issue, and once had the pleasure of beating him for the Senate. By the death of his brother Charles G. (who graduated in 1820) Mr. R. D. Spaight had a large accession of property by inheritance. He first represented Craven county in the Legislature in 1819, and from 1820 to 1834—with the exception of 1823 and 1824 when in Congress—he served continuously in the Senate, and in 1835 he was elected Governor of the State, which was the last bestowal of the office by the Legislature, as elections subsequently have been by the people. Gov. Spaight the second died in 1850, aged fifty-four years, and his property came to Judge Donnell's children. I never heard of any imputation against his honor. He had filled some of the highest offices in the Masonic Fraternity.

10. VINE ALLEN often attended the courts; but his modesty, or the boldness of Mr. Stanly, kept him in the background. I will here take occasion to remark that Mr. Stanly, with all his admitted greatness, was dictatorial and exacting toward young men, and even to those of riper age who did not pay willing homage to his judgment. It was a fearful thing to incur his displeasure—it was next to annihilation. Much as I admired his splendid gifts, I am not blind to this infirmity of his character. Whatever might have been the influence, Mr. Allen was protected by his wealth from the alternative of courting the favor of Mr. Stanly or of retiring from the profession. I think Mr. Allen was President of the Newbern Branch of the State Bank; at least I have seen his name on the bills to authorize this opinion. He was in the Senate from Craven as far back as 1813. When I changed my residence from Newbern in 1824, I lost sight of Mr. Allen, who has no doubt been dead many years.

He was very neat and dignified in his appearance, and of tall, athletic frame.

I have said nothing of the political opinions of any member of the bar, for the reason that I did not think it necessary, even had I been of an age sufficient to mark this phase of character. Messrs. Stanly and Gaston were both avowed Federalists. As to the other gentlemen I venture no speculation, whether they were Federalists or Republicans, the only parties in that day. My aim has been altogether different, and entirely free from political bias, in sketching a group of men who made the most vivid impressions on my youthful mind.

PHYSICIANS.

1. DR. JOHN BOYD was prominent, if not the very leading member of the healing art in Newbern. He was a fine looking gentleman, his hair a little more than half grey, and his complexion fresh and pure. Apparently he was about forty years of age, and in 1864 when I again heard of him, he was still living, in good preservation among the Yankees who held Newbern since 14th March 1862 to the close of the war. Dr. Boyd made his daily visits on horseback, usually in a gentle lope. His fine bay horse, well groomed, and with elegant saddle and hangings, seemed to be conscious of the dignity of his rider; for every movement was graceful, even to the curve of the neck, and the manner of standing at the post. As a bachelor Dr. Boyd was extremely careful of his dress, which was of costly material and made up by skillful tailors. Nothing could exceed the whiteness of his bosom. He shaved, and changed his linen daily, and call on him at any hour, he looked as if just from his dressing room. A lady who happened to see his laundress at the ironing table, counted thirty-six fine linen shirts, elegantly frilled and crimped, belonging to Dr. Boyd. Yet there was no seeming display in his apparel. Every thing was in good taste, as became his grave and polished address. His practice was very extensive. Dr. Edward Boyd his brother, died in 1823, leaving a family in Newbern.

2. DR. PETER CUSTIS was highly popular, somewhat blunt and caustic in his manner, and the life of all social companies in which he appeared. I think he married a daughter of Dr. Daniel Carthy, whose death is said to have been occasioned by lock-jaw produced by the trimming of a corn. I have no recollection of the children of Dr. Custis. Dr. Thomas Carthy had just graduated in Medicine when I first saw him in 1822. He was a fine looking gentleman, high spirited, and inclined to the code of honor. An affair of the kind with Mr. R. D. Spaight, after I left Newbern, is said to have progressed to a journey by the principals and seconds, but was arrested by the civil process before the parties had reached the scene of action in another State.

3. DR. EDWARD PASTEUR had, in a measure, retired from the practice in 1822, after a long and successful professional career. He had wealth and great social influence.

4. Dr. Randolph Dick claimed to be a Virginian, and a lineal descendant of the Indian princess, celebrated in history as shielding Captain

Smith from the uplifted tomahawk of her savage father. The complexion of Dr. Dick warranted the inference that his title of nobility was well supported. He was quite fashionable in dress, and fastidious in exhibiting his person to the best advantage. He had the tact, in his movements, of seeming to be always in full practice, and may have impressed the idea on others to his profit. His career soon terminated. Under the pretence of consummating a matrimonial engagement with a rich widow in one of the upper counties, he left Newbern in the Fall of 1822, never to return. He was apparently about thirty years of age. The deportment of Dr. Dick, with his grave, thoughtful visage, would attract favorable opinions anywhere on first sight.

5. Dr. — Blount, somewhat peculiar in his habits and disposition, had apparently given up the active labors of his profession. He kept himself much at home, and was rarely seen in the streets, except on an occasional drive or ride for exercise. He married the mother of the Hon. John H. Bryan.

SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS.

The Town Academy was large enough to accommodate several distinct schools. Among the teachers and classes in the Academy, and those who had rooms elsewhere for pupils, I remember the following gentlemen :

1. JOHN ALONZO ATTMORE, whose acquaintance I formed in my seventh year, when he taught a school at the end of Parson's Lane in 1812 and '13, nine miles above Trenton in Jones county. I was one of his tender pupils. The next time I saw my honored perceptor was in Newbern. He always had a large school. Among the pupils of the Academy, I remember Charles B. Shepard, who was called "Coney" by his schoolmates. Afterwards Mr. Shepard married a daughter of Frederick Jones, and his second wife was a daughter of Judge Donnell. He represented the town of Newbern in the Legislature in 1832 and '33, and in 1839 and '41 he was a Representative in Congress. In 1843 Mr. Shepard died at the early age of thirty-six years. Another pupil of the Academy was Frederick S. Blount who removed to Mobile. He married Miss James of a South Carolina family. In 1858 their daughter Emily became the subject of newspaper notoriety, from the attentions of Count Reviere who fought a duel (in armor) with Captain Maury. Mr. Blount opposed the matrimonial intent of the lovers ; but his wife countenanced it from motives of family ambition, to give her daughter the *eclat* of a supposed noble alliance. The scheme involved many curious transactions in New York, Philadelphia, Savannah, and Mobile, of which the newspapers furnished many romantic details. Miss Blount was finally relieved from the *persecutions* of the Count, who has since disappeared from public view. Mr. Blount was a half brother of the Hon. John H. Bryan, and was long a prominent politician and lawyer in Alabama, where he was much respected for his talents and social worth. He has been dead several years. Mr. Attmore continued his vocation as a teacher more than forty years, and his memory is revered by hundreds of grateful pupils.

To be Continued.)

HATTERAS.

BY JO. W. HOLDEN.

The Wind King from the North came down,
Nor stopped by river, mount nor town;
But, like a boisterous god at play,
Resistless bounding on his way,
He shook the lake and tore the wood,
And flapped his wings in merry mood,
Nor furled them, till he spied afar,
The white-caps flash on Hatteras bar,
Where fierce Atlantic landward bowls,
O'er treacherous sands and hidden shoals.

He paused, then wreathed his horn of clond,
And blew defiance long and loud:
"Come up! Come up, thou torrid god,
That rul'st the Southern sea!
Ho! lightning-eyed and thunder-shod,
Come wrestle here with me!
As tossest thou the tangled cane,
I'll hurl thee o'er the boiling main!"

The angry heavens hung dark and still,
Like Arctic night on Hecla's hill;
The mermaids sporting on the waves,
Affrighted, fled to coral caves:
The billow checked its curling crest,
And, trembling, sank to sudden rest:
All ocean stilled its heaving breast.

Reflected darkness, weird and dread,
An inky plain the waters spread—
So motionless, since life was fled!

Amid this elemental lull,
Where nature died, and death lay dull,
As though itself were sleeping there—
Becalmed upon that dismal flood,
Ten fated vessels idly stood,
And not a timber creaked!
Dim silence held each hollow hull,
Save when some sailor, in that night,
Oppressed with darkness and despair,
Some seaman, groping for the light,
Rose up and shrieked!

They cried like children lost and lorn:
"Oh, Lord, deliver while you may!
Sweet Jesu, drive this gloom away!
Forever fled, oh lovely day?
I would that I were never born!"
For stoutest souls were terror thrilled,
And warmest hearts with horror chilled.

"Come up! Come up, thou torrid god,
Thou lightning-eyed and thunder-shod,
And wrestle here with me!"
Twas heard and answered; "Lo! I come
From azure Caribbee,
To drive thee, cowering to thy home,
And melt its walls of frozen foam."

From every isle and mountain dell,
From plains of pathless chapparel,
From tide-built bars where sea-birds dwell,
He drew his lurid legions forth—
And sprang to meet the white-plumed North.

Can mortal tongue in song convey
The fury of that fearful fray?
How ships were splintered at a blow—
Sails shivered into shreds of snow—
And seamen hurled to death below!
Two gods commingling, bolt and blast,
The huge waves at each other cast,
And bellowed o'er the raging waste;
Then sped, like harnessed steeds, afar,
That drag a shattered battle-car
Amid the midnight din of war!

False Hatteras! when the Cyclone came,
Thy waves leapt up with hoarse acclaim
And ran and wrecked yon argosy!
For e'er they sank! that lone hulk stands
Embedded in thy yellow sands—
An hundred hearts in death there stilled,—
And yet its ribs, with corpses filled,
Are now caressed by thee!

Smile on, smile on, thou watery hell,
And toss those skulls upon thy shore;
The sailor's widow knows thee well:
His children beg from door to door,
And shiver, while they strive to tell
How thou hast robbed the wretched poor!

Yon lipless skull shall speak for me,
This is the Golgotha of the sea!
And its keen hunger is the same
In winter's frost, or summer's flame!
When life was young, adventure sweet,
I came with Walter Raleigh's fleet,
But here my scattered bones have lain
And bleached for ages by the main!
Though lonely once, strange folk have come,
Till peopled is my barren home.
Enough are here. Oh heed the cry,
Ye white-winged strangers sailing by!
The bark that lingers on this wave
Will find it, smiling, but a grave!
Then, tardy mariner, turn and flee,
A myriad wrecks are on thy lea!
With swelling sail and sloping mast,
Accept kind Heaven's propitious blast!
Oh, ship, sail on! Oh, ship, sail fast,
Till thou Golgotha's quicksands past—
Hast gained the open sea at last!

RALEIGH, N. C., 1867.

TOPOGRAPHY OF BLACK MOUNTAIN.

[An extract from a letter written by Gen'l T. L. Clingman, in 1865, to Prof. Joseph Henry :

* * * * *

From the head of the Swannanoa at Mr. Stepps', where an angler can find speckled trout, there is an easy way to the Mountain House, built by Mr. William Patton, of Charleston, South Carolina. Its present occupant will provide one with pleasant lodgings, and, what mountain journeys render so welcome, all such comforts "for the inner man" as this region affords, with fresh salmon from Scotland, and champagne from France, to make them go down easily. After resting here awhile, at the height of five thousand four hundred and sixty (5,460) feet above the sea-level, two miles of travel on horseback, as hundreds of ladies can testify, will bring you to the top of Mount Mitchell.

When one is upon this peak, he appears to be on a centre, from which there run off five immense mountain chains. To the northward stretches the main ledge of the Black, with a succession of cones and spires along its dark crest. On its right, from the far northeast, from the Keystone State, across the entire breadth of Virginia, seemingly from an immeasurably distance, comes the long line of the Blue Ridge or Alleghany; but when it passes almost under him, it is comparatively so much depressed as scarcely to be perceptible, save where at the point of junction, stimulated by the presence of its gigantic neighbor, it shoots up into a pinnacle so steep that, to use a hunter's phrase, "it would make a buzzard's head swim, if he were to attempt to fly over it." Thence it runs southerly, till it touches South Carolina, when it turns to the west, and is soon hidden behind colossal masses that obstruct further vision in that direction. As the chain of the Black sweeps around westwardly, it is suddenly parted into two immense branches, which runs off in opposite courses. The northern terminates in a majestic pile, with a crow-like summit, and numerous spurs from its base; while to the South there leads off the long ridge of Craggy, with its myriads of gorgeous flowers, its naked slopes and fantastic peaks, over which dominates its great dome challenging, in its altitude, ambitious comparison with the Black itself.

Let the observer then lift his eye to a remote direction. Looking to the south-east and to the east, he sees, beyond King's Mountain, and others less known to fame, the plain of the two Carolinas stretched out over a field of illimitable space, in color and outline undistinguishable from all the "azure brow" of the calm ocean. Nearer to him, to the northeast, over the Linville Mountain, stands squarely upright the Table Rock, with its perpendicular faces; and the twin-brother, the "Hawk-bill," with its curved beak of overhanging rock, and neck inclined, as if in the act to stoop down on the plain below. Further on there rises in solitary grandeur the rocky throne of the abrupt and wild Grandfather. This "ancient of days" was long deemed the "monarch of mountains," but now, like other royal exiles, he only retains a shadow of his former authority in a patriarchal name, given because of the grey-beard he shows when a frozen cloud has iced his rhododendrous. Westward of him stands a victorious rival, the gently undulating prairie of the Roan,

stretching out for many a mile in length, until its green and flowery carpet is terminated by a castellated crag—the Bluff.

From this extends southerly the long but broken line of the Unaka, through the passes of which, far away over the entire valley of East Tennessee, is seen in the distance the blue outline of the Cumberland Mountains, as they penetrate the State of the “dark and bloody ground.” In contrast with the bold aspect and rugged chasms of the Unaka, stands the stately figure of the Bald Mountain, its smoothly shaven and regularly rounded top bringing to mind some classic cupola; for when the sunlight sleeps upon its convex head, it seems a temple more worthy of all the gods than that Pantheon, its famed Roman rival. As the eye again sweeps onward, it is again arrested by the massive pile of the great Smoky Mountain, darkened by its fir-trees, and often by the cloudy drapery it wears. From thence there stretches quite through Haywood and Henderson to South Carolina’s border, the long range of the Balsam Mountain, its pointed steeples over-topping the Cold Mountain and Pisgah, and attaining probably their greatest elevation towards the head of the French Broad river.

Besides these the eye rests on many a “ripe green valley” with its winding streams, and on many a nameless peak, like pyramid or tower, and many a waving ridge, imitating in its curling shapes the billows of the ocean when most lashed by the tempest. And if one is favored by Jove, he may perchance hear the sharp, shrill scream of his “cloud-cleaving minister,” and, as he sweeps by with that bright eye which “pierces downward, onward, or above, with a pervading vision,” or encircles him in wide curves, shows reflected back from the golden brown of his long wings,

“The westering beams aslant”

of the descending sun.

But from Mount Mitchell, where one is still tempted to linger, since my first visit, a way has been opened quite to the highest point. As one rides along the undulating crest of the ridge, he has presented to him a succession of varied, picturesque, and beautiful views. Sometimes he passes through open spots smooth and green enough to be the dancing grounds of the fairies, and anon he plunges into dense forests of balsam, over ground covered by the thick beds of moss, so soft and elastic that a wearied man reposes on it as he would on a couch of softest down. In the last and largest of the little prairies, one, will be apt to pause awhile, not only for the sake of the magnificent panorama in the distance, but also because attracted by the gentle beauty of the spot, its grassy waving surface, interspersed with flattened rocky seats, studded, in the sunlight, with glittering scales of mica, and here and there clusters of young balsams flourishing in their freshest and richest green, in this, their favorite climate, pointed at top, but spreading below evenly till their lower branches touch the earth, and presenting the outlines of regular cones.

From this place the highest peak is soon attained. Any one who from the eminence looks down on its vast proportions, its broad base, and long spurs running out for miles in all directions, and gazes in silent wonder on its dark plumage of countless firs, will feel no fear that its

"shadow will ever become less," or that in the present geological age it will meet the fate fancied by the poet, when he wrote the words—

"Winds under ground, or waters forcing way,
Sidelong had pushed a mountain from his seat,
Half sunk with all his pines."

I fear my dear sir, that I have made this letter much too long for your patience; and yet the vegetation and surrounding scenery of this mountain, peculiar and remarkable as it is, might tempt me to say many things that I have omitted. I hope your interest in all that relates to natural science will find an apology for my having so long trespassed on your valuable time. I am very truly yours, &c.,

T. L. CLINGMAN.

Prof. J. L. Henry.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

The publisher is anxious to send *OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD* into every household in the State. He appeals to his friends and well wishers throughout North Carolina to aid him in the enterprise he has undertaken. This is the only North Carolina monthly publication, and if properly sustained will steadily improve until it shall have completed its mission of usefulness. Will not every subscriber send us an additional name accompanied with \$3, the price of subscription for one year? It is our purpose to add thirty-two pages as soon as our patronage will justify us in the outlay.

—:o:—

WHAT WE NEED.

To carry out successfully the plan we have adopted, we must have contributions from *our practiced writers*. We need original matter for all of the Departments. We solicit war records, biographical sketches of individual character, poetry, incidents and anecdotes for our Historical Department. We would be glad to receive any descriptive and statistical matter of value for our second Department. We appeal to all interested in the training and cultivation of children to send us matured essays and addresses that we may make our Educational Department rich in thought and fruitful of good results. We have introduced a Literary Department which we hope to make of peculiar interest to a large class of readers. We specially seek short sketches, whether of character or travel, brief essays, criticism, *choiceana*, poetry, literary anecdote, reminiscences, and other matter that will make this department enjoyable and edifying. We trust we shall be assisted in our efforts by the literary men and women of the State; nor shall we decline any contributions beyond the State that may meet our necessities.

Educational Department.

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THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE NORTH CAROLINA INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB, AND OF THE BLIND.

It is not generally known that before any effort was made in any other State, to establish an Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mr. Weston R. Gales, with two or three other benevolent individuals, in the year 1812 endeavored, through Congress, to establish such an Institution in this State, which although unsuccessful, establishes the fact that North Carolina was the first to move in this great work.

No further effort was made, until the Fall of 1843, when Mr. W. D. Cooke, at that time connected with the Virginia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, wrote to Gov. J. M. Morehead on the subject, proposing to establish an Institution in North Carolina. He became very much interested in the matter and replied as follows :

W. D. COOKE, Esq.—*Dear Sir* : I have been absent from this place on business since the adjournment of the Synod, and on my return from Leaksville, to-night, had the pleasure to receive yours of the 27th ultimo. I sent a communication to the Synod accompanied by your letters, to which the members of the Synod responded most enthusiastically, and passed the resolutions hereto appended. You will have, no doubt, the warmest support in your undertaking ; they promised to give any information in their power.

To aid you in your enterprise, I have a large Tavern House and out-houses that will answer well to make the beginning in. It is in the town of Leaksville in the county of Rockingham, immediately at the junction of Smith's and Dan river, a branch of the Roanoke. It is about three miles from the Virginia line. The place is healthy, provisions cheap, and the house will accommodate some thirty or forty boarders. This establishment you can have, the first year, *gratis*, and afterwards at a very moderate rent, if you desire it. I saw Daniel Albright last week, and he showed me your letter, and is much pleased at the prospect of your visit to the State. Leaksville is thirty-three miles north of Greensboro, the residence of D. Albright, and directly in your route to the place. I would advise that you visit Leaksville,



Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind,

RALEIGH, N. C.

see the buildings and location, and if they suit, issue your proposals at once. The members of Synod have promised to use their influence to procure you scholars as soon as that appeared. I shall be pleased to be advised of your movements and will take pleasure in aiding you.

Yours,

J. M. MOREHEAD.

The committee to whom the subject was referred, reported among other things, the following resolutions which were adopted by the Synod :

1. *Resolved*, That this Synod cordially concur with Gov. Morehead in his expressions of sympathy for the Deaf and Dumb, and hail with pleasure the proposed plan of establishing an institution, under the supervision of Mr. Will. D. Cooke, for the instruction of this hitherto neglected portion of our population. *

2. *Resolved*, That members of Synod be earnestly requested to furnish His Excellency, Gov. Morehead, at an early day, free of expense, such facts in their possession, concerning the Deaf and Dumb in this State, as may facilitate the establishment of such an institution and in any suitable way to aid this laudable enterprise.

3. *Resolved*, That the Stated Clerk of Synod be directed to furnish Gov. Morehead with a copy of these resolutions ; and to tender to His Excellency the high regard which this Synod have for him, as the Chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth.

A true copy from the minutes.

COLIN McIVER, Stated Clerk.

In accordance with the suggestion of Gov. Morehead, Mr. Cooke visited the State in company with Daniel Albright, a deaf-mute from Greensboro, who had been educated at the Virginia Institution. They visited several towns in the State and found the people interested and anxious that an Institution should be established in North Carolina.

They again visited Raleigh, in the Fall of 1844, while the General Assembly was in session and gave that body an opportunity of witnessing the manner of teaching the Deaf and Dumb. The result was the establishing of the Institution by Act of Assembly ratified the 8th of January, 1845. The passage of this Act at that time, was very much owing to the perseverance and energy of the Chairman of the Committee to whom the subject was referred—Col. James T. Littlejohn, of Granville county.

The Institution was placed under the care of the Literary Board ; and a few days after the passage of the Act, they met and appointed Mr. W. D. Cooke, the Principal of the Institution, with directions to open it as soon as practicable.

In May, 1845, the Institution was opened in buildings rented for that purpose on the corner of Hillsboro and McDowell streets. The number of pupils, the first session, was fifteen, and since that time about five hundred deaf mutes and blind persons have been educated. Several of these have married, and many of them are engaged in different occupations, and are good citizens. Some are teachers, some printers, some shoe-makers, some broom and mattress makers, and some farmers, &c.

To show the deep interest which Gov. Morehead took in the subject we copy the last message that he made to the General Assembly, just as he was about to leave the Gubernatorial chair, and which no doubt had great influence in the passage of the Act :

After giving some statistics, &c., Gov. Morehead says: "It is more than probable that this is the last official communication I shall have the honor to make to your honorable body; to-morrow severs the political tie that now unites us. In retiring from the distinguished position I now occupy, I leave it pleading in behalf of these unfortunate and helpless creatures, who are unable to plead for themselves, and whose happiness or misery awaits your action.

I conjure you, then, by your duties as wise legislators; by all the feelings of humanity, and of philanthropy; by the precepts of our holy religion, to resolve never to abandon the seats which you now occupy, nor to behold your own beloved offspring, until you have done your duty towards these afflicted children of Providence, by the adoption of some measure for the improvement and amelioration of their condition.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. M. MOREHEAD.

Executive Office, Dec. 31st, 1844.

On the 18th of January, 1847, an act was passed by the General Assembly "To provide suitable buildings for the comfortable accommodation of deaf-mutes and blind persons of this State."

In the month of April 1848, the corner stone of the building was laid, with masonic ceremonies, under the supervision of Major W. F. Collins, the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge, and with an address by H. P. Peet, LL.D. of New York, the venerable Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and by an ode prepared for the occasion by R. L. Cooke, Esq., of Bloomfield, N. J.

In January, 1849, the building was completed and occupied by the Institution.

In July, 1851, the Department for the Blind was introduced and Dr, James A. Waddell, of Virginia, was appointed the teacher.

In the Fall of 1860, Mr. Cooke resigned the Principalship of the Institution, to accept a similar position in the Georgia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

Mr. Willie J. Palmer, who for the two previous sessions had been a teacher in the Institution, was appointed to fill the vacancy, which position he held until 1870, when he resigned to take a similar position in Canada.

Mr. S. F. Tomlinson, of Davidson county, succeeded Mr. Palmer as the head of the Institution. He in turn has been succeeded by Mr. John Nichols, of Raleigh, who at the present writing is the Principal.

ESSAY READ BEFORE THE EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

BY PROF. H. B. BLAKE, OF WILMINGTON.

Normal and Training Schools, and the Best Mode of Supplying the Present Want of Teachers in North Carolina.

The term normal, seems to come from norm, a rule. A Normal School is a school of rules or directions, a model school, a school for the education of teachers. Normal schools, in this country, began about thirty years since, where the struggle for our national life began at Lexington, Mass. They are a part of the fruit of the great movement in education for which the world stands indebted to Horace Mann.

There are now in this country, by the last report of the Commissioner of Education, one hundred and twenty Normal Schools. There are a multitude more who have the name, and only the name.

It is a question long discussed among educators, shall Normal Schools be professional only or shall they be professional or academical? Shall they simply teach teaching, or shall they teach science and teaching? The practical answer to this question is, they must do both and be of different grades. The graduates of our high schools and colleges, who are to be teachers, may need only professional instruction, but the great majority of those who offer themselves for admission to our best Normal schools have made but small attainments, and must be thoroughly drilled in the knowledge they are to communicate, as well as in the best modes of communicating it. In the regions where the means of education have been less, this necessity will be greater.

Normal Schools are to send forth teachers acquainted with the branches taught in our grammar schools, with the best modes of teaching, and with the human soul, that wondrous thing whose dormant powers they are to awaken by the magic touches to a new life, limitless in its expansions, both in magnitude and duration.

They teach the branches taught in our common schools, mental science in some form, and teaching by theory and practice. Each pupil, at times, takes the place of a teacher and his fellow students are pupils, or what is better there is a training school, or school of observations, connected with the Normal School. This is a school of real children under the best instruction, and the Normal student goes into and observes, and there teaches.

Normal Schools are supposed to furnish teachers who can act on the central idea of modern education that the child is to be trained in all his faculties, and in the order of nature. Tröbel, with his kindergarten, his studies and games for infancy, and the oral instruction and object teaching of our best primary schools, developing the perceptive faculties, prepare the way for the tasking of the memory and the reasoning powers, with the severer studies of an education. No child can be educated without these severer studies and the power to grasp science in written forms, but he has a right to demand that he shall come to these studies only as he has power to comprehend them, and that each stage of his education should bear only the burdens belonging to it.

Normal Schools are supposed to furnish for our common schools teachers who can carry out the modern idea that all the branches of an education can be carried forward at the same time. Language, writing, geography, natural history and numbers can be taught, in their elements, with the elements of reading and spelling, with less weariness to the pupils and an increase of interest in the school. The Normal Schools have some of the best talent and scholarship in the land among their teachers. Many of the teachers are ladies, and in New England the pupils are nearly all young ladies, showing that primary instruction is passing almost exclusively into their hands.

Training schools, as they are called in many of our northern cities, are simply primary schools under the most competent instructors, and with the best appliances for illustration, into which those who are to be teachers go to observe and to assist in teaching, under the eye of the Principal, preparatory to the care of schools. Such schools are hardly a part of our problem. The most important part of my task is the answer to the question, how shall the present want of teachers in North Carolina be met?

There are supposed to be in this country two hundred thousand teachers. We have one-fortieth of the population of the country, and when we really grapple with the problem of educating the whole people, we shall find that we need five thousand teachers. This number would give us one teacher for every fifty pupils, or, as the children cannot all be gathered into schools at the same time, say forty scholars to each teacher. It is manifest that in the present condition of our people, with a burdensome taxation inevitable for some time, all our plans should be inexpensive as possible. There is in this country, as it seems to me, a mania for expensive schools. In our great west, where the people hardly have good houses, the most costly buildings in the towns are the public school-houses. I think the State of Illinois has been obliged to have a law that no town should lay a tax above a certain per cent. of its grand list for school

houses. I think that far too large a portion of the money appropriated by the Government, and sent by benevolent societies into the South for education, has been put into a few school buildings. A Western educator, in terse and homely phrase, once said, "A Bunker Hill Monument, with a few school rooms at the base, don't pay."

In our condition a large amount of money put into schools for a few inevitably leaves the multitude in ignorance. The true theory of a Republican government, and the christian theory, is that the benefactions of the State, so far as is possible, should reach all the people, and we are bound in equity to give, so far as we can, all the children in the commonwealth an equal chance in the race of life. I sometimes seem to hear the thronging thousands of the poor clamoring at the bar of the public conscience, as they may, ere long, at a higher tribunal, with this question: Why is so much put into magnificent structures into which but few can enter while we are denied all entrance to the portals of the humblest temple of knowledge?

When the University of North Carolina gathers again its instructors and students—and every well-wisher to humanity would say let that day come soon—let there be a Normal department as good as the best. Till then I would seek our end by less expensive means.

What, then, are our sources of supply? We would import a large number of competent teachers if we had the means, and I would welcome warmly to the State every good teacher who proposes to come and help, but I have a conviction that our main supply must come from ourselves. We have, 1, Some thoroughly qualified teachers who are in the work. How large this number is some of you may know better than I do.

2. We have a considerable number of teachers who may be inclined to teach who already have a good education in common branches and need only some instruction in modes of teaching and some practice, under direction, to be good teachers.

3. We have many persons now teaching in our schools who are very deficient in their qualifications. Many of these, with proper instruction, would make good teachers. It has been a marvel to me that some of them, with a little direction and with good books in their hands, are doing so well.

4. We have a large number now in a course of education in our schools, many of whom, if teaching is made as reputable and as remunerative as it should be, will make it their profession, for a time at least. Fifty years ago the common schools of New England graduated their own teachers largely, and they do still. If you give the children good elementary instruction, those who are natural teachers will be likely to advance and fit themselves for this work.

How can these possible sources of supply be made to yield us the teachers we need? I am now ready to propose what seems to me the most economical and efficient means of supply. I do this with diffidence and yet with confidence.

I would have in each county, or in two or more counties, a Superintendent of Schools, who should have the care of all the schools in the territory assigned to him and who should visit them all.

I would have in the territory of each Superintendent, and under his care, one training school. This school should be at some place where the means of living are cheap, and, if possible, where there are industries by which students may secure a partial support.

This training school should be open to all who have had elementary instructions and desire to fit themselves by more study for any profession in life, but it should be the special resort for teachers and those who desire to teach, the place to which they can go for three months in the year, or six months, and where they can find competent instruction in the sciences they are to teach, and in the best modes of teaching.

In connection with these training schools I would have at least one Teacher's Institute in each year, of one or two weeks duration, not for the discussion of knotty questions, but for drill in the best modes of teaching, and I would have the Superintendent empowered to secure the attendance of these Institutes of all the teachers in the schools under his care.

These Institutes have existed now many years and where they have had a fair trial I have never known them to be discontinued. In some States they bring the majority of the teachers under the influence of the best educators and these bring to the institute their best thoughts and their best modes, and with the diversity of mind there is in any profession, there is secured, so far as is desirable, a system and uniformity in the schools of a State.

These gatherings of Teachers are a great stimulant. Each one sees the advancing standards and is impelled to great efforts to keep his own school abreast with the progress.

In such a system as I am sketching, two or more Superintendents could unite in conducting these Institutes.

From my observations in the schools in New Hanover county I am convinced there are many persons in the State who may make excellent teachers with this supervision and these Institutes. They understand the branches of knowledge they are to teach, but they have not yet mastered the two truths, that the education of the child is to begin with the faculties earliest developed, and that all the branches of an elementary education are to be taught at the same time. Hence I find them teaching the Alphabet after the manner of fifty years since, and teaching the spelling of long columns of long words to those who cannot read fluently and who know nothing of numbers.

It is easy to show those intelligent persons that children learn to read more rapidly and better, by the use of words in form, and with an idea that interests them, than by loading the memory with twenty-six arbitrary characters and forming from them words which have no meaning. It is also easy to remind them that children love to make marks and pictures and that they may be taught to print and to write while they are learning to read, and may be taught through the eye and the ear much of the earth and its productions, the elements of numbers and of geography and natural history.

The Superintendent of the schools, could select from those who are now teaching with great deficiencies of education such as are adapted to this work and they could have three or six months in the Training Schools

each year for several years and go on teaching in the common schools, thus keeping in advance of their pupils and rising with the advancing standard of requirement. Of course employment would be refused to those who would not avail themselves of the advantages of the Training School.

The best scholars from the schools would be constantly resorting to the Training Schools for a longer or shorter course and as they attain sufficient age and acquirements would be ready to take charge of the common schools.

Two questions arise concerning this plan. How are these Superintendents to be secured, and how are the expenses of such a system to be met?

As to the men I believe the call for them would bring them. I have no doubt that we have a good many men in our own State who could qualify themselves for this work. Some would come from other States. There are men of large capacities, large attainments and large experience—would that the number was greater—who, when they see an opportunity of doing something great for humanity, are ready to embrace it tho' the pecuniary compensation may not be large.

As to the question of expense; if we do not take it for granted that our people are to be educated, we cannot readily answer it. The intelligent mother, left a widow with limited means, while her children are small, studies economy very carefully, but her love for her children forbids that she should consider for a moment the matter of saving by neglecting their instruction. In all her fore-castings and anxious questionings and self-denial this is settled—her children must be educated. Their souls must grow. Such a mother must the State be to her children. If she cannot give them titles and estates she must give them instruction. We must never suffer our people to forget that the heaviest taxes are for ignorance and vice. One-fifth of the sum paid for intoxicants in any State of the Union, would maintain a good common school system. If you save a dollar of taxation by leaving a child in ignorance, you pay ten in the loss of his value to the State, if not in criminal prosecutions and penitentiaries. The necessary taxation for the education of the people is the truest economy for the State.

Every worthy citizen of the State, whether native or adopted, desires its development, a future of physical, intellectual and moral greatness; and industry, enterprise, and inventive genius, are all evoked by the magic touch of the teachers hand.

A State containing only one million of people and capable of sustaining ten millions cannot attain the full complement of her greatness, except in long ages, without help. She must have an intelligent immigration. This she cannot have without good schools. Her gold will be embedded in its native rocks for generations, her mountains of iron and coal will remain unquarried, her waters will flow to the sea unchecked by the wheels that might turn the machinery of mighty industries, her fertile soil will remain uncleared of the primal forest, the large cities and beautiful towns that might stand on her water courses and adorn her hill-sides, will remain unbuilt, unless provision is made for the instruction of the

children of those who are willing to come and help make real, what now exists only in the dreams and earnest hopes of those who love her.

If we assume that our children are to be educated the question of expense is simply this: Is the proposed plan as economical and effective as any by which we can do our work? I think it is.

The salaries of these Superintendents need not be exorbitant. I believe that men may be found with whom the hope of usefulness would be a more potent motive than a few hundred dollars more or less of income, if their wants are supplied and the territory assigned to each Superintendent should be such that the burden of his support would not be heavy.

Much of the teaching in the training schools might be done by ladies, plenty of whom may be found with enough of a missionary spirit to induce them to work for moderate salaries.

In some cases the Superintendent of the schools and the principal of the training school might be the same, and the terms of the training school might be so arranged as to give vacations of sufficient length for the inspection of the common schools.

In many localities buildings for the training schools already exist, and when they do not they need not be expensive. I am sure that costly buildings are not necessary to the education of a people in our condition and I should take pleasure in helping to show that they are not. These training schools would be the Grammar and High Schools of the sections in which they might be located, and many who otherwise would never get beyond the common schools would go there. They would be stimulants to the scholars in the common schools. Many Superintendents of schools testify that a high school in a city acting as a stimulant makes the lower schools of double value.

They would also be stimulants in the communities in which they are. Every good scholar, as he goes on, is such a stimulant in the home circle and among his neighbors, a bringer in of books, a fireside lecturer, an extender of the bounds of knowledge. I think one blessed result of this home education of teachers would be the constant increase of intelligence among the whole people. The gathering of the people at the schools on days of exhibition and the pride they would take in their schools would tend to this. The presence of the Superintendent of schools among the people would have the same tendency.

The model teacher of the future is to be a person of all knowledge, at home among the stars and the flowers, familiar with the rock-ribbed caverns of the earth, a roamer at will over all the fields of history, philosophy, science and literature, but he has not yet come to us, and till he does, we must be content with teachers grounded in the elements of knowledge and constantly advancing to a higher culture; leading not the children only but the whole people to a better life.

In any line of action two things with us are necessary to success: organization and an improved public sentiment.

A capacity for organization with intelligent and right-minded authority are greatly needed in our educational efforts. The character of many of our schools, the number of communities in which there have been no

schools for years, and the amount of money set apart for schools by the constitution and laws of the State, still unused, show how great this necessity is. I would respectfully ask whether this Convention may not take some action that shall bring the matter before the legislature in such a way that the highest wisdom of the State may be secured to devise such a system as we need.

Teaching is one of the highest employmentson earth. In the higher grades of learning it is acknowledged to be so. The great model man spent his public life in teaching the people. Many of the greatest men of the world —Socrates, Humboldt, Agassiz—have been teachers.

To remove the mists from ignorance and let the light of truth in on a soul made in the image of God—

—Winged of Heaven
To fly at infinite and reach it then
When Seraphs gather immortality
On Life's fair tree fast by the throne of God—

to give the key to all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge to any soul however feeble or degraded is a work worthy of an angel. What we need is to have the truth wrought into the public mind. We shall never have our State supplied with good teachers till teaching in all grades and among all classes shall be made reputable. This Association can do something to make a right public sentiment. If the plan I have outlined is the best one let us have it. If it needs modification let it be modified. If any thing else is better let us have that.

OVERWORK---A SENSIBLE PROTEST.

A great amount of very pernicious twaddle has lately been published on the subject of the alleged overwork in which many of the greatest, and possibly some of the least, men of the present generation indulge, in the pursuit either of wealth and fame, or of high social position. Work is divine. Without work, human life would be intolerable, and a man would be little better than a sponge, an oyster, or a limpet upon the rock, which only exist to imbibe the nourishment that they are too imbecile or too powerless to seek. But like all the abundant blessings spread around mankind, work is only beautiful and good in its degree. It must be used, and not abused. Too much of anything is not good for us. Vice itself is but virtue degenerated and dissipated by being forced into extremes. In like manner, work, if not carried beyond the point at which all the functions of mind and body are exercised without undue strain upon either, is one of the greatest, if not the very greatest, of all the blessings that are showered upon the human race. There is far too great a disposition in all countries to look upon labor as something inflicted upon man as a curse for his disobedience; to interpret literally, and not according to the spirit, the penalty laid upon Adam, and to take advantage of the misinterpretation to shirk labor altogether, or to impose

it unduly upon the weaker. This doctrine requires not only discouragement, but disproof; for the inevitable result of its adoption would be either to reduce men to the state of savages, when the only labor undertaken would be that of the chase of wild animals, or the capture of birds and fish to provide food for the sustenance of life, or the establishment of slavery, when none but slaves would work upon the compulsion of their lords and masters. But work looked upon with the eye of reason, is the choicest advantage of our mortal state, the only motive power that keeps not only men, but the solar system and all the countless orbs of the boundless universe of God, in a condition of healthy and progressive perpetuity.

GOV. CALDWELL'S

Address of Welcome to the State Educational Association, July 8, 1874.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :—To me has been assigned the pleasant task of welcoming you to this Convention. In doing so, I assure you that it gives me great satisfaction to see and know, that the people of North Carolina are waking up to and feel the great importance of making an effort to secure the blessings of education to the rising generation throughout the State.

As ignorance is an element of weakness, so knowledge is an element of great strength. Ignorance is a blight and a curse to any people. It fetters the mind, dwarfs the intellect, and debases the physical man. It perverts his moral ideas, weakens his faith in all that is ennobling and good, and reduces him who is made in the image of God to a level with the brute.

Education on the other hand takes hold of youth with a friendly and affectionate grasp; leads him gently through the green pastures and along the delightful paths of knowledge; points out to him the road to usefulness; raises him as with a powerful lever to the pinnacle of greatness and goodness; fits him for all the duties of this life, and furnishes the means to prepare for a full fruition of the life which is to come.

Our own beloved North Carolina stands sadly in need of good schools and educated men and women. She never can rise to the position she ought to occupy among her sister States until her people are furnished with facilities for acquiring an education. They must be trained for the conflict of mind with mind, their intellectual strength must be developed by proper culture—they must be made to feel a confidence in their mental powers and a pride in their gifts of learning before they can, with any rational hope of success, enter the arena of life, where heroic deeds are done. As well might you expect the suckling babe to contend with the giant, as that the ignorant and unlearned could cope with the learned and cultivated in any of the avocations of life. Knowledge is

power and must triumph in the end over ignorance. "Ignorance is the curse of God, knowledge the wing, with which we fly to heaven."

Then, gentlemen, you have a laudable and noble work to perform, and your presence here to-day gives promise that you have a will to perform it. Whenever men undertake a thing with determination *to do it*, they seldom fail; obstacles, which appear insurmountable may rise up and make a faint heart sick with despair, the horizon may be obscured with overhanging gloom, the mental vision may for a while appear to be eclipsed, and even the stoutest nerves may momentarily tremble and appear to grow weak, and *all* be filled with doubt and uncertainty, but eventually the indomitable will of the brave and heroic, will overcome these obstacles and surmounting them all, march proudly onward and upward to a grand final success.

Go on then, my countrymen, and accomplish the work you have undertaken. Encourage others to buckle on their armor and come to your help. Cry out with a loud voice against ignorance, error and vice; proclaim lustily for education, truth and virtue, and carry on your crusade until every city and town, every village and hamlet, and every hill and valley in North Carolina shall rejoice and be glad because of the establishment of school houses and churches, where the children of the white and colored in their own separate buildings may have opportunities to cultivate their minds, and to worship the ever-living God according to the dictates of their own consciences with none "to molest or make them afraid."

When you shall have accomplished this great and glorious work, you will have achieved a victory abundantly brilliant to satisfy the most inordinate ambition. Your names and the memory of your good deeds will be enshrined within the hearts of a people whom you have "redeemed, regenerated and disenthralled." When your work is done and you can doff the habiliments of this warfare and with approving consciences sit under your own vines and fig trees, the blessings of a grateful people will be upon your heads for a work so inauspiciously begun, so zealously prosecuted and so happily and successfully finished.

Again, gentlemen, I welcome you to this Convention, and bid you God speed in your labor of love for the rising generation.

HON. W. H. BATTLE'S

Response to Gov. Caldwell's Address of Welcome at the State Educational Association.

YOUR EXCELLENCY: It gladdens our hearts to receive so cordial a welcome from the Chief Magistrate of our State.

We are engaged as you say in a great cause, and it is a cheering sign of the times to find that it meets with due appreciation. Education is certainly the most interesting and important subject which can engage the attention of a christian and civilized people. The process of cultivating, developing, and training the various physical, intellectual, moral

and æsthetical faculties of our race, has found, as might be expected, a prominent place in the meditations and activities of every age. Even before the inspired penman wrote the history of the origin of our race, it had occupied the minds of the ancient Egyptians, for we are informed that Moses was "learned in all the wisdom of the Egyptians." The name and fame of Socrates as a teacher of youth have been known and acknowledged in all succeeding ages. The schools of instruction form a prominent part of the history of every civilized age and nation.

The subject of education thus foremost in the minds of men through all past time comes down to us of the present generation without any loss of interest or diminution of value. It is forever new; it can never die. Generation succeeds generation, and the accumulated knowledge of one age becomes the inheritance of the next; but in each successive generation we begin our education where our ancestors a thousand years ago began theirs. We go through the same or a similar course of studies to prepare to enter upon business of life. Although this course of studies may be varied somewhat, and be susceptible of change and development, yet each in his turn has to exclaim:

"All great men, like me,
Once learned to read their A B C."

Each succeeding generation may have and should have advantages unknown to that which went before it. As new inventions and appliances are constantly made to assist in carrying on the great operations of agriculture, commerce, and manufactures, so new methods may be devised to assist in the great work of instruction. One, and perhaps the purpose, of our association is to assist in devising facilities for this work.

The people of this State have not been altogether indifferent to the subject of education. In the 41st section of the constitution of 1776 it was ordained, "That a school or schools shall be established by the Legislature for the convenient instruction of youth, with such salaries to the masters, paid by the public, as may enable them to instruct at low prices; and all useful learning shall be duly encouraged and promoted in one or more universities." This noble ordinance was adopted while we were poor and weak and sparsely scattered over a wide extent of territory and just at the beginning of the war for our national existence with the most powerful nation on the globe. Our State University and the system of common schools which were established prior to the late war showed how well and how faithfully the legislature carried out this sacred injunction.

The constitution adopted in 1868 is no less emphatic in its declarations in favor of education. The first section of Article IX requires that "religion, morality, and knowledge being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education shall forever be encouraged." And the whole Article as changed by the amendment recently adopted, makes ample provision for the instruction of the youth of the State in all useful learning by the establishment of free public schools and a University.

In the constitution of 1776 and that which was established nearly a hundred years afterwards, common schools and the University were inseparably connected. The framers of each had no expectation that one

could prosper without the other, or that one was less necessary than the other. No preference is expressed for one over the other. And yet I am sorry to learn that there is throughout the State a prejudice against the University even in the minds of those who profess to be advocates of the public school system.

It is objected to the University, that it is an aristocratic institution, intended for the rich only, while the poor are necessarily excluded from its advantages. This objection, however groundless, ought to be answered. The sixth section of the ninth Article of the Constitution of 1868 prescribes "That the General Assembly shall provide that the benefits of the University, as far as practicable, be extended to the youth of the State free of expense for tuition." Here is a positive command, which the Legislature cannot rightfully disobey, that tuition in the University shall be made free, and thus the poorest boy in the land may come to the College Halls and get instruction without money and without price. Besides this, a grant of landscrip was made by Congress in 1862 to each State of the Union for the purpose of establishing therein at least one College "where the leading object shall be, without excluding other scientific and classical studies, and including military tactics, to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts in such manner as the Legislature may prescribe, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the *industrial classes* in the several pursuits and professions of life." The landscrip intended for North Carolina was accepted by the General Assembly in 1866, and was afterwards transferred to the Trustees of the University to be by them used and disposed of according to the provisions of the Congressional grant. The University as now constituted is intended mainly for the poor—for the industrial class—that great widespread class, whose sons are to do the labor and develop the wealth of future North Carolina. The rich can send their sons abroad to the University of Virginia, to Yale or Harvard; but to the industrial classes, the loss of the University would be irreparable.

Having thus vindicated the University from the charge brought against it by the thoughtless, I trust it will be permitted hereafter to occupy its place at the head of the educational institutions of the State, and that it and our free public schools, will be equally supported by all classes of our fellow citizens. From this time forth, let us all unite in a common, vigorous and determined effort to devise the best means for educating the young of all classes of the people whether rich or poor, male or female, white or colored. We are all citizens of a common country, and all are equally interested in promoting the best good of all. This can be done only by educating all, so that all the faculties conferred upon each one by his creator may be brought out and developed to their fullest extent. To this end let school-houses of the most improved kind be built up all over the land, let them be provided with everything that is necessary for the comfort and convenience of the children; let them be supplied with the best books, and above all let provision be made for instructing and training teachers, who shall be charged with the important work of developing the minds and characters of our children. And I

would add, let our University be again established upon the best and most suitable basis, and let the agricultural and mechanical Colleges be established so as to carry out the designs of Congress in making the donation of landscript. And, as your Excellency well says, let our colored population be educated equally with the white race, but in separate schools and colleges.

I have reserved to the last to say that any plan of education will be incomplete which does not embrace the fairer and better part of our race. The education of our girls, at least in the higher branches of learning, has hitherto been left to schools established by private enterprise. We may well ask ourselves if this shall continue. Woman has been rising in the social scale for many generations. To attain her true position she must be educated. Society will never have attained its highest and most perfect state until she is supreme in her sphere as man is in his. Happily for mankind these spheres are not antagonistic, but susceptible of the utmost harmony. Education will have done its perfect work when all the manly virtues and all the feminine graces shall flourish together.

FOR YOUNG TEACHERS.

1. Do not talk too much. "In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin ; but he that refraineth his lips is wise."

2. Always speak kindly to an angry pupil. "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir anger."

3. Never be sarcastic. "There is that speaketh like the piercing of a word, but the tongue of the wise is health."

4. Some pupils expect you to scold them. By all means disappoint them. "Reprove not a scorner lest he hate thee."

5. Reprove and punish pupils privately, never publicly. "Debate thy cause with thy neighbor himself, and discover not a secret to another."

6. See nothing, and yet see everything. Take immediate action upon very few misdemeanors. They are not half so bad as your imagination makes them. "The discretion of a man deferreth his anger, and it is his glory to pass over a transgression."

7. At the same time do not hesitate to act promptly when necessary. "A prudent man forseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the simple pass on, and are punished."

8. Don't worry. Teach under "high pressure." Govern under "low pressure." "Fret not thyself because of evil men."

9. Never become discouraged, especially with serious difficulties. "If thou faint in the day of adversities, thy strength is small."

10. "Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of man to do so."

FEMALE EDUCATION---WOMAN'S MISSION.

BY REV. C. H. WILEY.

It seems strange that the world has not yet found out the uses of woman. Nearly six thousand years ago, Eve was created and given to Adam for "an help, meet for him;" but if Adam understood her position, and her duties and privileges, he failed to impart the knowledge to his descendants.

Till the coming of Christ, woman was a slave; and since his day, she is still, in most countries, regarded as a sort of beast of burden,—as a pretty, animated toy, without an immortal soul, or as the mere creature of passion and whim. In Christian countries her nature has been better understood; and in these she has been made the subject of education and moral instruction. In them she has made rapid advances in the scale of being; and the danger now is that the spirit of reform may advance too far, and annihilate all social and political distinctions between the sexes.

There are those, pretended philosophers, who contend that women ought to dress in male attire, and to be allowed to vote, to hold offices, to legislate, and command armies; and these crazy reformers, are, just now, making a good deal of noise, and enlisting followers. It seems to the writer a matter of surprise that man, who has made so many discoveries and sought out so many inventions, should never have found out the proper uses of woman; and it does appear to him that the slightest attention to the subject would satisfy every one that the softer sex was not designed to be the *slave*, the *idol*, or the *political* equal of the other.

She was made for an help, *meet* for man; that is the language of the Scripture—language which all misquote, and which few have understood. What sort of a help would be meet or proper for man, suitable to his condition here? All the labors of this world are dual, consisting of two parts: there are two kinds of manual labor, two kinds of moral, and two kinds of intellectual labour, each necessary to the success of the other, and to the harmony and well-being of the world.

In the woods and fields, on the waters, in the shops, and in the mines, man was doomed to labor and earn his living by the sweat of his brow; and he was fitted for this by his strength, activity, courage, and hardihood. But his labors in these departments will not, by themselves, insure comfort; for he has to be clothed, to eat food which has been cooked and dressed, and to live in houses. In the house, therefore, is another field of manual labor; a little world, requiring more taste, tact, and delicacy, patience and moral courage, but less strength, and a constitution not so robust as are demanded by the tasks out of doors. For this sphere of action was woman constitutionally adapted; and we have but to look at her frame, and observe her instincts, to be at once convinced of this.

The political tasks of the human race are also double; and while man was made to legislate for, and administer laws among, the full-grown and turbulent members of the human family, woman was designed to instruct, control and govern the wayward natures of the young and tender.

From birth till maturity the race is put under her control ; and thus she has to legislate and adjudicate as well as man. Her dominion extends over one-half of the race ; and her duties as a law-giver are as complex, important, and perplexing as those of man.

She is also the moral guide and instructor of one half of the race, and her moral tasks are even more responsible and grave than those of the other sex. She writes the first lessons on the human mind ; she shapes the character of the man and woman, and starts him or her on a career that will lead to honor or shame, to happiness or destruction. And that she might perform these tasks—that she might be content with these manual, moral, and political labors, and not desire to usurp the place of man, God has endowed her with intellect like man, and with an immortal soul like his, but with more active sympathies, more delicate sensibilities, more timidity and modesty, more tenderness, and a milder disposition, but with quicker perceptions, stronger instincts, and a more confiding nature. Her person is fairer than man's, and while it is not so robust, it is better suited to delicate handiwork ; and so her mind, though not capable of continued, laborious application to one subject, nor adapted to bloody adventures or complicated calculations, is better suited than that of man's to the nice arrangement of domestic matters, to the knowledge of youthful wants and necessities, to soothe, soften, and subdue to love the natures of old and young. Thus has nature fashioned woman ; and if we take nature for our guide, can we mistake woman's mission, or fail to understand and appreciate the principles on which her education should be conducted ? She is to be properly fitted, by education, for the field wherein God designed her to labor and be useful : her person is to be made more fair, her heart more pure, her mind expanded and adorned with useful studies.

She was sent to adorn as well as moralize the world ; and whatsoever tends to the real improvement of her personal charms should not be neglected. But she was *not* sent merely to be looked at and admired ; and those girls who are persuaded into the belief that they are angels or deities will soon find themselves aliens in society, disconnected with the web of human joys and sympathies, a burden to themselves, disgusting to the real angels, discontented, impracticable, unhappy, and everywhere out of place.

Woman is part of the human race, intended as a help for man ; but not to till his fields, drive his oxen, and delve in his mines. He who so treats her will find her fields growing up with briars and brambles, and his house, and everything about it, dreary and uncomfortable. The beauty, sent to gladden his soul, will quickly fade ; and the heart, intended for a fountain of happiness, will be turned to bitterness and a source of strife.

As already stated, her education should tend to the proper development of the charms of her person ; and all the good instincts of her heart should be strengthened, all her tastes improved and refined, her affections should be chastened and expanded, and her intellect developed, enriched with knowledge proper to her sphere and duties, and embellished with useful and agreeable accomplishments.

Those who have paid attention to the matter know that the proper arrangement of household matters requires a cultivated taste and a mind which has kept pace with all the improvements of civilization.

These matters can be so ordered as to make everything beauty to the eye and music to the ear; to afford pleasure through all the senses of touch, taste, sight, hearing, and smelling, and to amuse, delight, and instruct the mind, and invigorate, purify, and develop the heart and its best and holiest affections. It is easy to fancy such a household—a little world of beauty and comfort, over whose harmonious evolutions presides that genius of modern times, that product of the Christian religion, benignant and intelligent woman, the central sun of a truly happy home, irradiated with her smile, warmed with her love, and governed by her intelligence.

Nor is it hard to imagine a household the reverse of this—a dreary, comfortless dwelling, filled with a Babel of harsh sounds, with a rank compound of "villanous smells," where everything is out of place, everything looks ugly, and everything causes painful sensations; while in the midst of the dirt and gloom and elemental war, stands a scowling slattern, whose looks send a chill through every heart, and in whose presence every budding fancy withers.

That woman was not intended for hard labor in the fields and woods, it is easy to see by her peculiar organization; and the intelligent reader will remember striking examples, in the savage state of society, of the evils of such a system. Savages have, invariably, ugly wives; and the comforts of their rude homes are not often equal to those of the unreasoning brutes, even while these savages far surpass the brutes in intelligence. Their women do the hard work; and while these are, in consequence, unlovable, and degraded to such a degree as to be thought to be of a race inferior to the men, the lives of both sexes and of all ages present the most cheerless forms of animated existence. The civilized nations of antiquity and of modern times, among whom Christianity was and is unknown, afford striking instances of the evils attending social systems in which woman is housed up as a petty toy or caressed as an object of passion only. The universal corruption of manners—the utter want of integrity in public and in private stations—the total absence of filial reverence, of fraternal kindness, and of paternal tenderness, with a thousand other consequent ills, fratricide, patricide, infanticide, are all mainly attributable to the manner in which woman is treated.

And there is on record a great and melancholy example of the danger of allowing woman to stand between men and the world and its temptations; of allowing her, in short, to take upon herself the guidance of public affairs.

With Adam, when he was made the proprietor of Eden, God entered into a compact, imposing conditions by which he was to remain in his blissful station; but woman, tempted by the father of all evil, took it on herself to question the propriety of this agreement, violated it, whereby he lost his seat in paradise, and doomed his descendants to toil and suffering and death.

And, finally, in Christian countries, we behold the effects of female ed-

ucation properly regulated. Here, where she is allowed to work in-doors only, and to teach and legislate around the family altar, we behold races of men superior to all other races, and comforts and enjoyments to which the rest of the world are strangers. Here, and here only, we find true patriots, honest statesmen, and active philanthropists. Here, and here only, we find virtue, chastity, honesty, love and fraternal affection, truth, sentiment, benevolence, and sympathy. How wonderful, compared with those of other countries, are the comforts of these Christian homes—how astonishing are their improvements—what harmony reigns in all social, political, and moral affairs! It was the legislation and teaching of a Christian mother which made Washington; and with that name are bound up all the dearest political hopes of men. From woman was descended that other Being, whose name is still dearer to human ears; and only through her was Christ our Savior, the Redeemer of the world, connected with man.

And thus, if by her indiscretion as a politician she lost us Eden and made us heirs of death, she gave to the world the Conqueror of the grave; and as a mother and a sister, when man assigns her her proper station, and prepares her for it, she will atone for her former folly, produce to the world a race of Washingtons, and, herself guided by the glorious doctrines of Jesus Christ, lead us back, through him, to paradise!

THE IMPORTANCE OF A GENERAL DIFFUSION OF KNOWLEDGE.

DELIVERED BY CAPT. W. T. R. BELL, OF CARTERET, BEFORE THE NEWPORT PEABODY INSTITUTE, FEB. 22, 1870.

In discharging the complimentary trust which has been assigned me, I am desirous, both in the selection of my subject, and in its discussion, of acknowledging the great object which has brought this large and highly respectable assemblage together. The day commemorates the birth of the illustrious Father of his Country. All over this broad land, the shouts of congregated multitudes, the display of national emblems, and the thunderous report of artillery proclaim that enthusiasm blazes in American bosoms. But it is not necessary in attesting appreciation of the spotless character of Washington, his life and his services, that our assembling should be marked by the gorgeous parade of military bands, the deafening rattle of the drum, the exhibition of ensigns or of arms, nor the roar of the deadly cannon. These are but the vain pomp and pageantry and display of *hero-worship*. The Sword has been so frequently drawn in the cause of error, and crimson drops of innocence made to trickle from its ruthless blade; the unfeeling bayonet has been so often thrust into the bosom of Truth, and its gleam and glitter been the detested symbol of heartless might and arbitrary power; the muzzles of hostile guns have been so often aimed at the bleeding bosom of Liberty herself,

and their discharge proclaimed the triumph of tyranny and the victory of oppression, that methinks it is well that we have adopted a different, less questionable manifestation of the feelings this great anniversary awakens. The fame of the truly great can never depend upon mere military glory. A nation *should* love and venerate its heroes; but better than by the gorgeous paraphernalia of war; better than by huge piles of monumental marble, of granite or of bronze, is its gratitude displayed to those whose lives have been consecrated to its service, in the heed which it pays to their precepts, its emulation of their virtues, and its imitation of their example.

If we study the character of the immortal Washington we shall find that his enduring fame rests not chiefly on the basis of military renown. He was a warrior fortunate and great, it is true; but in this respect he was equalled if not surpassed by Alexander and Hannibal and Caesar—names that are no longer cherished in living hearts, and which have been embalmed only in the charnel-house of history. He waged no aggressive war as did these and Napoleon; he had only the independence of his country at heart, while to have secured that great blessing his great soul would never have allowed him to trample on the rights or sacrifice the freedom of the humblest of his fellow creatures. And yet I say his amaranthine chaplet was not woven on the tented field. Washington ranks highest among the benefactors of mankind chiefly for the sacrifices for the general good—his disinterested and useful ministrations in the infant councils of a new-born nation—his life-long efforts to turn the attention of his countrymen to intellectual and moral improvement—by patriotic appeals to elevate the minds of the masses to a proper appreciation of constitutional liberty.

Believing that a heartfelt interest in the cause of *Education* has been the leading feature which has brought this large and highly respectable assemblage together, and surrounded as I knew I should be, by those, who now treading the sunny walks of youth, or standing on the green verge of manhood, will in a few years be entrusted with our institutions and the destinies of our country, I have selected for brief discussion an extract from the immortal Farewell Address of him whose birth the day commemorates. "Promote as objects of Primary Importance Institutions for the General Diffusion of Knowledge. In proportion as the character of a government gives force to public opinion it is essential that public opinion should be enlightened."

It may be well, in the first place, to impress the fact that representative governments are favorable to the growth of literature and art. I am aware that recent civil strife has originated in many honest bosoms doubts as to the superiority of popular governments over limited monarchical forms. But we have only to search the pages of history to prove in the language of a great American orator, "that whenever the light of mind has shed upon the records of a nation, it has been where the warmth of free institutions gave life and energy to the popular heart." The Babylonian and Memphian empires were the most renowned in the ancient world. The Babylonian empire covered an area of country blessed with as many natural advantages as any spot upon the surface of the globe.

Its soil was rich to excess, while its beautiful river Euphrates on whose banks the human race was cradled, bore the exultant ships to the Persian Gulf opening up a vast commercial trade between the northern and southern limits of Asia. When we reflect upon these natural advantages, and this magnificence of outward display, we wonder why it was that this people were without letters, and their history to be gleaned only by the light which the Bible throws upon their surviving ruins. It was because the minds of its citizen-slaves were dwarfed and fettered and shackled by the despotic character of the government; because its princely Nebuchadnezzar plundered the world to build up the foundations of his own throne. The only fragment of literature which this mighty empire ever saw, was the mysterious hand-writing upon the palace wall, which the old prophet interpreted as *the death sentence of the drunken Belshazzar!*

Monumental ruins in the valley of the Nile show that Egypt was once a centre of civilization. Long before the time of her Pharaohs, had been laid the foundation of her magnificent Memphis, and her Thebes with its hundred gates. Her ancient glory may be imagined from the fact that one of her kings is said to have had his chariot drawn by captive monarchs. And did not, you ask, a nation that was so mighty in political power and material wealth, transmit to posterity no written records of its greatness and its glory. No, her kings and her priests exercised unlimited sway over the minds of the masses, and though her mechanical knowledge must have equaled if not exceeded anything known in modern times, still her only knowledge of letters must be deciphered from the mysterious characters carved upon the marble pages of her time-defying pyramids. The Egyptians knew how to embalm the perishing body and perpetuate its form for ages, but they discovered no means of imaging forth the features and making immortal the impressions of the undying soul.

The Alphabet is said to have been invented by a Phœnician, and carried by Cadmus into Greece. If the Phœnicians were the originators of letters, they left to posterity no trace of a written language. But on the classic shores of Greece, with her petty democracies—under her free political institutions, human thought for the first time clothed itself in the God-like garb of written language. It was here that Homer, a wandering minstrel whom seven Grecian cities claimed, first touched the lyre, and taught its trembling strings to lisp immortal strains. It was when the masses of Athenian citizens assembled daily in their spacious gymnasias, that Socrates proclaimed a philosophy that seemed almost inspired; and it was before the popular assemblies of this free-governed land, that Demosthenes uttered those patriotic appeals, which will live as long as impassioned eloquence finds a lodgment in mortal bosoms. It was a Grecian that first conjectured the movement of the heavenly bodies; it was “a barefoot soldier of Athens,” upon whose brain first burst the conception of one Supreme, Omnipotent God! The Romans were the imitators of the Greeks in literature, arts and government, and I need not recal the familiar names of their distinguished orators, historians, and poets to prove that knowledge was widely diffused under the stimulus of pop-

ular rule. If I had time, I might contrast the present benighted condition of Russia and of Turkey, with our own intellectual advancement, or with that of England, a country which of all approaches nearest to ours in the form and freedom of its government.

No, my friends, no matter how badly our American system may have been administered under the fanaticism of party rule, we should never forfeit our veneration for representative republican government. If we have lost sight of cardinal principles; if we are deviating in our national career from the path marked out for us by Washington and his great compeers, let us, for the sake of humanity, retrace our steps, and be guided by the ancient landmarks of our fathers.

Let us consider, then, granting that the form of our government is favorable to literary growth, the necessity that exists, under our system for a general diffusion of knowledge.

It is the boast of our institutions that every man is made "a partner in the Republic." By frequent rotation in office, our readers are constantly reminded that they are but the subjects of the people—chosen delegates to exercise for a stated period public trusts; that in the highest development of their powers, they are but the exponents of popular will. Time and again, we witness the anomalous spectacle of a chief magistrate called from among the common masses, to exercise sovereign control of the armies and navies of forty millions of human souls, and to govern an area of country embracing every degree of climate from the ice-bound regions of the frozen North, to the fruit-laden plains of the sun-kissed South. *To-day*, we see him nominating and accrediting ministers to the courts of every civilized realm of the globe—*to-morrow*, his term of office expires by constitutional limitations;—without a murmur he doffs his Executive robes, steps down from the heights of imperial dignity, resigns his great trust into the sovereign hands from which he received it, and takes his place again as a citizen—subject among those whom a moment before he governed. Here the humblest citizen votes for the highest ruler. Week after week, in depositing our ballots for the officials of a county township, we exercise a power which would have dethroned the proudest giant of antiquity, stricken with dismay the most absolute despot of Asia, or torn from their imperial brows the diadem of the Cæsars!

There is no limit to the force of public opinion *in our government*. *Opinion*, my fellow citizens, should be the *expression of judgment*, and proper judgment is the high prerogative of *education and intelligence* only. I shall not stop to question the wisdom of universal suffrage—it is not necessary to the object I have in view;—but if the character of our institutions, the making and administering of our laws, are to be left to the unrestricted control of the masses, for the sake of peace and happiness, for the sake of individual security and national advancement, for the sake of honesty and of virtue, seize every means, cherish every opportunity of promoting a general diffusion of knowledge.

The world's history has been written on scarlet pages, because in moments of internal weakness and civil convulsion, ignorance has been elevated to power, and allowed to bury in one common grave all that was glorious and great. Rome was in her decline before her armies amalga-

mated with the Northern scum, but she plunged into an everlasting overthrow when the Goth and the Vandal were seated on her thrones!

My fellow citizens, power granted to ignorance is a sword given into the hands of a tyrant! No government is free nor happy nor stable, where knowledge is bound; where laws are not conceived in wisdom and executed with intelligence; where the citizen cannot appreciate the allegiance which he owes, understand the choice which he makes, the influence which he exerts, nor the power which he wields. We may shrink from admitting the fact, but it is true, that *rulers chosen by the people, reflect the virtue and intelligence of the people*. If officials are corrupt in public station, it is irrefutable evidence that corruption prevails among the masses; and if they are incompetent to perform the high trusts committed to their charge, it is incontrovertible proof that ignorance holds the balance of power. When these things are so, the more liberty a people have the greater slaves they become. Honesty and integrity will be objects of suspicion; the law will be used to license, not to punish crime; freedom will be but another name for licentiousness, and the government will be a *despotism*, I care not what it may be called nor under what form administered. Our only hope is in the education and intelligence of the people.

Again, knowledge should be thoroughly diffused because it is the only means by which all talent can be made available to the public service.

In a country with interests as diversified as our own, ranging through every grade of labor, enterprise and pursuit, it is necessary that our laws should give equal and adequate protection to all, or unjust monopolies will be created, and the interests of one class will be fostered at the expense of another. "The labor of man is the only real wealth." Experience has shown us that unless protection and encouragement be given to toil, the merciless hands of capital will plunder it of its hard-earned gains. How can the laboring classes be secured in their rights and represented in their views unless they supply the council-boards of the nation with intelligent men, selected from their own ranks? No one is so well fitted to know the wants of the farmer, as he who has familiarized himself with the cultivation of the soil; and who can understand the demands of a mechanical pursuit, unless it be one who has a practical knowledge of the trade? When God gave man the earth to subdue and replenish, he meant to dignify its culture; and when he imbedded the crude material in the mountain-bosom, he vouchsafed His smiles to the enterprise that brings it forth, and the skill that should fashion it into beauty and usefulness. But here as elsewhere, there has ever been a curse upon labor. Society is so self-conceited and so falsely constituted, as to sneer at the honest, hardworking farmer, and turn away its face from the industrious mechanic. It will never be otherwise, until labor becomes *intellectually self-sustaining*—until in the Senate halls of our government, educated farmers and mechanics defend with their learning the dignity of their occupations. Educate the masses, and labor will no longer groan under the weight of oppressive burdens; no longer will muscled arms and skilful hands be tributary to public plunderers; but from every hill-side in our land will rise up "dauntless Hampdens" to

peril their lives sooner than pay an unjust tax, though it amount in the aggregate to but *twenty shillings*!

Another reason why a diffusion of knowledge is essential is, that it will arouse dormant genius to an application of its powers.

Nature has not equalized her gifts. I do not believe in an equality either of races or of individuals. But man is to a very great extent a creature of circumstances, and it is not to be expected that any one, no matter how richly endowed with natural advantages, will achieve any very great distinction, when all the ordinary cultivations are withheld. The primary difference between the large, luscious apple, and the dwarfed and scrawny fruitage of the sour crab tree is, that the one is neglected, while the other has been transplanted, improved, and nurtured. They are *identical in species*; but the latter is left to propagate its sickly existence amid the gloom and withering shade of its native forests; while the other has been made the object of assiduous care, placed where it would be quickened into life by the awakening warmth of Spring, refreshed by the showers of Summer, and matured by the mellow sunlight of Autumn. The same is true of *minds*.

There are no "self-made men." The term is *applied* to those who, by energy and ambition, have turned to an unexpected account the meagre advantages placed at their disposal. It is, indeed, truly wonderful to reflect upon how much the world owes to the struggle of genius against the untoward circumstances by which it was surrounded. If we trace out the history of the inductive sciences we find that those who have done most to enlarge the sphere of thought, and enrich the treasury of human knowledge, were not nursed at the bosom of luxury, nor rocked in the cradle of comfort. Trained in the severe school of poverty, inured to privation and toil, they devoted their energies to self-improvement, embraced every chance means of culture, judiciously applied every advantage, and and thus, by slow, steady progress, scaled the dizzy heights of fame.

How do we know in the bosom of what boy is hidden the Promethean spark? Do we not find that he is raised as frequently in the miserable hovel, hidden in the secluded valley, as reared within the frescoed walls of the imposing palace! When we have placed the means of intellectual improvement within the reach of the humble and lowly, and marked the astonishing results, we can then conceive of what *might have been* the career of thousands that now fill unnoticed graves!

One of the first means of enlightening the masses is, to establish and promote a thorough system of primary schools. Let me congratulate you, my friends of Newport and vicinity, upon the interest you have recently displayed in this regard. You have established in your village, a school which is an honor to yourselves, and a credit to the community. Your star has risen on the horizon: let me hope its radiant beams but herald the dawn of the approaching morn, and will melt into the gorgeous brightness of noon-day splendor. You have entrusted the management and control of your school to one* in whose praise of head and heart I am proud to speak. An intimacy as close as that of a brother, warrants

*Capt. J. Henry Tolson.

me in asserting, in unqualified terms, that he is deeply deserving of your confidence, and eminently worthy of your love. Let me beg, in his behalf, that you withhold not from him that generous encouragement and support, without which every effort of his will be powerless for good. Patience and sacrifice are necessary to the success of every great undertaking. Unanimity may scarcely be expected among any people in the pursuit of any object. But opposition should never deter us from our efforts to eradicate error and establish truth. Education enables us to ascertain truth and correct error. Every truth ascertained, increases the means of happiness, and every error corrected lessens the chances of misery.

When I look upon these youthful faces, feeling that they are the personification of your future hopes, and reflect that in a few years *you* will have passed from the stage of life, leaving *them* to become stirring actors in Time's changing drama, I dare believe that this appeal, because made in their behalf, will not have been made in vain. Will you not cherish your village school? It may cost you pecuniary sacrifice; *but who can estimate the real benefits of educational investment?* You may toil through long years to amass the glittering gold,—you may deny yourselves every decent privilege or comfort, in order to accumulate riches for your children, but, after all, you know not whether you shall transmit them a blessing or a curse! But how could you begin to calculate the untold worth of knowledge! You would have to reckon that exquisite delight not only of reading God's messages of love traced by His own Omniscient hand on Nature's universal page, but you would be obliged to remember that in training the mind, *you are educating it for immortality.* You would have to measure and appraise the awakened sensibilities of the enlightened soul, not only through every moment of time, but you must add to the estimate, all the untold joys of a higher spiritual existence throughout the countless ages of eternity!

I often think of the great world-known hero, the peerless Lee. He is himself the highest example of his own farewell words to the officers of his staff: "Human virtue ought at least to be equal to human calamity." He was indeed noble, when at the head of charging squadrons he led Southern valor on to fruitless victory. But, then, when the battle was over, thousands of dauntless hearts lay cold and lifeless on the bloody field, never to follow him again. But noble is he now, as President of a Collegiate institution of learning, as a teacher of youth, sending out year after year, hundreds of promising young men, armed with weapons of Socratic mould, to the "crowning and bloodless victories of peace." And when the monuments that future generations shall be proud to erect to his memory shall have crumbled into dust, the influence which he is exerting now will "still live," and be seen and felt in the land which he loved, lifting it out of its tribulation up to greatness and glory.

Now is the time, fellow-citizens, for individual enterprise and effort in educational behalf. Our mother State stricken down by the hand of public plunderers and stripped of every resource, is unable to contribute much towards the education of her children. All honor to the memory of that great and good man, by whose magnificent charity to a bankrupt people, you are enabled, partly, to sustain your school. In this hour of

Perseus

public distress and despondency, let us each resolve in word and deed to acquit ourselves manfully of our responsibilities in this regard; and thus, sooner than in any other way, make New North Carolina what Old North Carolina was!

EDITORIAL.

CHILDHOOD.

The great contemplative poet, WORDSWORTH, declares wisely, that

"The child is father of the man."

He borrowed the idea from a still greater poet, MILTON, who before him said, that

"Childhood shows the man,
As morning shows the day."

The most important part of existence is in the days of childhood and early youth. Then it is that the essential habits are formed, the turning period is reached, and such impressions are made on the mind and heart as are ineffaceable. In all after life it will be found that those impressions are really interwoven into the very woof and texture of the soul, forever wielding a certain power and shaping and coloring the whole man. How very important, then, that the period of childhood should be wisely directed and sedulously guarded! How very important that the seeds then sown should be such as will bring forth only virtuous deeds and principles! How vastly necessary that the example we set before them is of such an unexceptionable sort—so prudent, so truthful, so just, so virtuous; that no detriment to their young natures can be sustained by copying from us. In childhood the mind is not more active to acquire knowledge than the soul is to receive impressions. It is true of the child then, as an old English bishop, Earle, has said: "His soul is yet a white paper unscribbled with the observations of the world, wherewith at length it becomes a blurred note-book." How soon the evil in the world begins to corrupt his better nature and to stain his mind!

"Just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined,"

is one of the true sayings of ALEXANDER POPE that have passed into the common-place maxims of the language. As you train and develope the child so will be to a very great extent its future career.

We have seen shrubbery, and even trees, assuming the shape designed by the patient and skilled hands of the gardener. So the mind and moral nature of the child may be led to assume the color and form that the training hand of mother or teacher would give it. But it is only when trees and shrubbery are young that they can be thus trained and fashioned. So it is with the young. Their natures are flexible and easily yielding, and they can be as conveniently led into vice as into the ways of virtue and modesty. The health and vigor of the mind, and the elevation of moral sentiments, owe their proper development to early education. Says a distinguished divine:

"The process of education begins at the earliest dawning of the intellect. It levies a contribution upon all events, things and circumstances that come within the horizon of the infant, child, youth and man—from the cradle to the coffin. The child is not put into the hands of parents alone. It is not born to hear but a few voices. It is brought at birth into a vast, we may say, an infinite school. The universe is charged with the office of its education. Innumerable voices come to it from all that it meets, sees and feels. It is not confined to a few books anxiously selected for it by parental care. Nature, society, experience, are volumes opened everywhere and perpetually before its eyes. It takes lessons from every object within the sphere of its senses and its activity, from the sun and stars, from the flowers of Spring and the fruits of Autumn, from every associate, from every smiling and frowning countenance, from the pursuits, trades, professions in the community in which it moves, from its plays, friendships and dislikes, from the varieties of human character, and from the consequences of its actions. All these and more than these, are appointed to teach, awaken, develop the mind of the child. It is plunged amid friendly and hostile influences, to grow, by co-operating with the first, and by resisting the last. The circumstances in which we are placed, form, indeed, a most important school."

These are striking thoughts, from the fertile brain of the late Dr. CHANNING, and they are as true as striking. When wax is placed before the fire, or is sharply heated, it will readily receive the impress of any stamp. So with the child's mind—it is pliant and soft, and will easily yield to whatever impressions are placed upon it. How very cautious we should ever be as to the character of the mental and moral impressions which are made upon the ductile mind of youth.

The ancients understood this perhaps quite as well as most parents of the present day. QUINTILIAN, in one of his dialogues, tells us, that the Roman child was not given in charge to a hired nurse, "but was brought up in the lap and bosom of the mother," and, he adds, that one of the crowning virtues of a wife was her ability "to keep the house, and to attend the children." He says the mother's watch-care did not content it-

self with having an eye "only on their instruction, and the business that they were to follow, but with an equal modesty and gravity, she regulated their very divertisements and recreations." He specially mentions the pleasing example of CORNELIA, mother of the GRACCHI; of AURELIA, mother of the great JULIUS; and of ATTICA, the mother of CAESAR AUGUSTUS. He says by such a course, the mind is "preserved in its primitive innocence and integrity, and not debauched by ill custom or ill example."

We have thought it worth while to copy these judicious utterances from a celebrated pagan, that we may be prompted to surpass the ancients in our devotion to the wise instruction of children. Surely, with our boasted civilization, we will not agree to be surpassed by Roman mothers in their devotion to the true interests of children, nor by Roman instructors in their judicious management of the young!

We cannot, with these general remarks, agree to lay down our pen, until we have given expression to two or three more points that need consideration. We would caution those having charge of children,

1. Not to teach them too much. There is danger sometimes of resorting to the cramming system, which is alike unwise and unprofitable. Whenever we read of prodigies among the little ones we feel sorrowful. Precocity does not always promise great after-success or usefulness. Children require exercise and amusements, and study too long indulged is almost certain to prove injurious in the end to both mind and body. HORACE MANN, himself an eminent educator, remarks:

"In trying to teach children a great deal in a short time, they are treated not as though the race they were to run was for life, but simply a three-mile heat."

It is not an uncommon mistake for teachers to require too much of their youngest pupils. We would say on this point, whatever you do, *do not cram*.

2. Do all you can possibly to contribute to the pleasures of the little members of society and the school. It is impossible in this life that there should be a painless childhood; but there may be a highly pleased and joyful one. We should do nothing to chill the natural glee of the heart or to cramp the young life growing and bursting into a wider and, in some sense, higher existence. Who can read the history of the boyish days of the late JOHN STUART MILL without a shudder? It is one of the saddest records ever penned, although he was the son of a highly educated and able father. His life was perverted and rendered wholly unnatural by the stern parent who would have his boy reading the Greek tra-

gedies when he ought to have been trundling hoops and playing ball or marbles. The man who can so shut himself up within his own narrow shell as to be heedless of the pursuits of children—their wild glee and their sudden gravity, “their archness and their artlessness, their spirit and their shyness,” their sensitiveness, their sweet and holy innocence, is rather to be pitied than to be censured, for he either selfishly withdraws himself from scenes that would enliven his own heavy heart, or it has been denied him to feel some of the dearest and most engaging pleasures of human existence. The gentle and genial CHARLES LAMB felt this when he so tenderly asked: “Is the world all grown up? Is childhood dead? Or is there not in the bosom of the wisest and the best some of the child’s heart left, to respond to its earliest enchantments?” Well then may we all exclaim, God bless the man who contributes one joy to childhood’s young heart, and helps “the whining school-boy, with his satchel and shining morning face,” to learn one truth gladly, or to make one step on the road to learning with a bounding, happy heart! Ah, teacher, whether ye be parent or school-master, thou hast a great responsibility resting upon thee, for a human life hast fallen into thy hands to be moulded and guided! See to it, that thou doest the work tenderly, lovingly, wisely, kindly. Crush not the young heart, but make it glad and joyful and sing like a bird in its native air.

Within a generation a great stride has been taken in the right direction concerning the education of children. Thirty years ago children were generally treated as nuisances about the household, and parents were extremely careful to check every ebullition of feeling, every outburst of genuine human nature. It was a discipline at once sharp and repressing, and many a noble hearted boy has gone sorrowfully to his little bed because he had no one to pity him, no one to sympathize with him, no one to understand and love him. There have been parents who regarded toys as the tools of Satan, picture books as painted lies, and the innocent sports of childhood as the outcroppings of a vicious and depraved nature. The judicious editor of the *Chicago Standard*, in a recent editorial, says pertinently:

“The child of this present period is in many respects a favored being. When one considers how many busy hands are working, every day, in how many branches of curious industry, just for the benefit of the child; what hundreds of thousands of capital are devoted to the creation of things meant to minister either to the pleasure or the advantage of children, and how, in some of these branches of industry, what is devoted to the children is found to yield even larger and more certain pecuniary returns, than what is intended for the grown people—in noting these things

one is tempted to find in them, and in application to all these varieties of human art and enterprise, an interpretation for the words of prophecy: "A little child shall lead them." Add to this, systems of public schools, efforts at improvement in methods of teaching and the books from which the rudiments of learning shall be gained, the consecration of some of the world's best talent to the production of children's literature, and, crowning all with the Sunday-school provisions and appliances, now well-nigh foremost in the several departments of Christian enterprise, we cannot fail to see what an important element in the life of the period the child-life has become."

We would not intimate by what we have said that *all* parents now-a-days are wise and kindly, and that every household where dear little children are found is the abode of peace and love. Would to God it were so! We recognize the defects and dangers in the present system, and it is well enough to avoid them. The tendency of our system is to develop children too rapidly in the direction of manhood—to make them irreverent, and rebellious, and impudent, and conceited, and consequential, and restless. THACKERAY, in his capital lecture on "Wit and Humor," speaks of certain "young Americas" who issue "their declaration of independence before they can read it." That, it must be confessed, is the tendency, and teachers should guard against it as far as possible. We do not believe in too much recreation any more than in too much study. There is a wise mean that may be observed and practiced. We cannot do better than to quote another paragraph from the same intelligent writer which is particularly appropriate and wise:

"Perhaps we shall not err in stating that society has now reached a point where there is occasion to carefully watch and guide the operation of its own greatly improved appliances for the education and development of children. Too many books are read by them, unless they can be made much better than they are. There is danger that the young scholar shall come to claim it as a right that learning be made a lure rather than an achievement, and that he shall esteem the difficulties of acquisition an injury to be resented, rather than a noble task to be achieved. Made conscious of his importance by the manifest ministry of so many to his pleasure or his comfort, he may acquire it as a fixed impression that to him belongs the right of rule in the house and the right of way in the street. A polite child may become so rare as to become a curiosity, and and concessions on public occasions to the aged or infirm attract attention as something to be wondered at. These things could be of no good augury, and so far as they already exist, they suggest a lesson and a warning to those who have in charge the child of the period."

There are two ideas we must mention in concluding our remarks on children. Has it ever occurred to you how very imaginative children are? They see everything through a highly colored medium. Their feelings are so intense, their imagination so active, that the little world in which they live is unreal. Like a poet, they have the singular power of lifting everything out of the hazy surroundings of earth, and investing even the most trivial objects with the hues and forms of the ideal and picturesque. We believe every bright child is an artist in that sense.

Lamb understood this ; hence, he says, "While childhood, and while dreams, reducing childhood, shall be left, *imagination* shall not have spread her holy wings totally to fly the earth."

Another thought. Has it occurred to you that children of all people, are the closest, minutest observers ? How quickly they discover resemblances ! How soon they penetrate deception, and recognize evil and repellent natures ! How confiding and affectionate they are to those who treat them kindly and considerately and enter with genuine zest into their sports and employments ! How long they remember slights and harshness ! They are not forgetful of favors, and always remember gladly those who have bestowed gifts upon them. The pious FENELON, who was a close observer, writes :

"Children are very nice observers, and they will often perceive your slightest defects. In general, those who govern children *forgive nothing in them, but everything in themselves.*"

Another writer of still greater eminence has given a similar testimony. GOETHE remarks, that "children like dogs, have so sharp and fine a scent, that they detect and hunt out everything—the bad before all the rest." Those whose province it is to instruct children cannot be too circumspect in their conduct. Keen observers are looking upon them, and every ungracious or unjust act, every idle or hasty word, every manifestation of spite or anger will be quickly seen and treasured up. Remember what God says—"Be not bitter against them."

We make no apology for the space we have occupied in thus discoursing of childhood, its joys and its temptations, its virtues and its defects. We only regret that we have not been able to say something that would deepen the idea of responsibility on the part of teachers, and make them appreciate more fully the character of children—their griefs and pleasures, their acute sensitiveness, and perception, their impressableness and innocency. They are too important characters in life's ever changing drama to be disregarded or neglected. In the little children are the embryo statesmen and philosophers, poets and divines ; and the matrons who are to dignify and gladden the arid tracks of human existence, making home happy and life endurable. Well it will be, if every teacher can speak with truth, as was remarked by one who may be said to have possessed the rarest faculty of portraying children yet given to man, and who wrote of them with such wondrous beauty and pathos—"I love these little people ; and it is not a slight thing when they, who are so fresh from God, *love us.*"

—:O:—

AN ADMIRABLE ADDRESS.

We cannot withhold our hearty praise of the literary address of Capt. W. T. R. Bell. It is an excellent performance throughout—thoughtful, tasteful, judicious and scholarly. The reader will be pleased with the graceful flow of the diction, and the evidences of no mean literary skill. The author is a young gentleman of decided ability, and is a member-elect to the next Legislature.

K.

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Opens Aug. 24th, 1874. Closes May 28, 1875. Board \$8 to \$10. Tuition \$3 to \$4 per month.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

RALEIGH & GASTON RAILROAD.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,

Raleigh, N. C., May 20 - 4.

On and after Friday, May 22nd, 1874, trains on the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad will run daily as follows:

MAIL TRAIN.

Leave Raleigh,	9:35 A. M.
Arrives at Weldon,	3:30 P. M.
Leaves Weldon,	8:50 A. M.
Arrives at Raleigh,	3:45 P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN

Leaves Raleigh,	5:15 A. M.
Arrives at Weldon,	5:15 P. M.
Leaves Weldon,	2:20 A. M.
Arrives at Raleigh,	2:45 P. M.

Mail train makes close connection at Weldon with the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad and Bay Line Steamers via Baltimore, to and from all points North, West and Northwest, and with Petersburg Railroad via Petersburg, Richmond and Washington City, to and from all points North and Northwest.

And at Raleigh with the North Carolina Railroad to and from all points South and Southwest, and with the Raleigh & Augusta Air Line to Haywood and Fayetteville.

A. B. ANDREWS,
Gen'l Supt.

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE

WIL. COLUMBIA & AUGUSTA R. R. Co.,
Wilmington, N. C. Sept. 6, 1874.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

The following Schedule will go into effect on Sunday, September 6th, at 8:00 A. M.:

EXPRESS TRAIN, (Daily).

Leave Wilmington,	6:10 P. M.
Leave Florence,	11:37 P. M.
Arrive at Columbia,	4:00 P. M.
" " Augusta,	8:45 A. M.
Leave Augusta,	4:15 P. M.
Leave Columbia,	8:45 P. M.
Leave Florence,	2:10 A. M.
Arrive at Wilmington,	7:10 A. M.

Passengers going West to points beyond Columbia, will take Express Train leaving Wilmington at 6:10 P. M.

ACCOMMODATION (Daily) except Sunday.

Leave Wilmington,	9:00 A. M.
Leave Florence,	4:00 P. M.
Arrive at Columbia,	9:55 P. M.
Leave Columbia,	9:00 A. M.
Leave Florence,	11:10 A. M.
Arrive at Wilmington,	6:45 P. M.

Accommodation Train makes no connection at Columbia. Express Train makes close connection both North and South.

JAS. ANDERSON, Gen'l Supt.

WILMINGTON & WELDON R. R. CO.

OFFICE OF GEN'L SUPERINTENDENT,
Wilmington, N. C., May 17, 1874.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after May 18th, Passenger Trains on the W. & W. Railroad will run as follows:

MAIL TRAIN.

Leave Union Depot, daily at	7:40 A. M.
Arrive at Goldsboro at	11:50 A. M.
" Rocky Mount	2:00 P. M.
" Weldon	3:50 P. M.
Leave Weldon, daily, at	9:50 A. M.
Arrive at Rocky Mount at	11:35 A. M.
" Goldsboro at	1:37 P. M.
" Union Depot at	5:50 P. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN AND THROUGH

FREIGHT TRAIN.

Leave Union Depot, daily at	8:00 P. M.
Arrive at Goldsboro at	2:11 A. M.
" Rocky Mount at	6:19 A. M.
" Weldon at	8:00 A. M.
Leave Weldon, daily, at	7:00 P. M.
Arrive at Rocky Mount at	9:36 P. M.
" Goldsboro at	12:39 A. M.
" Union Depot at	7:00 A. M.

Mail Train makes close connection at Weldon for all points North via Bay Line and Acquia Creek routes.

Express Train connects only with Acquia Creek route. **PULLMAN'S PALACE SLEEPING CARS ON THIS TRAIN.**

Freight trains will leave Wilmington tri-weekly at 5:30 A. M. and arrive at 1:40 P. M.
JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.

Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

Richmond & Danville, Richmond & Dan
R. W., N. C. Division & North-
western N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABBLE.

In effect on and after Sunday, July 26, 1874

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS	MAIL.	EXPRESS.
Leave Charlotte,	7.15 p. m.	8.35 a. m.
" Air-Line Jun'n,	8.15 "	8.56 "
" Salisbury,	10.44 "	10.54 "
" Greensboro',	2.15 a. m.	1.15 p. m.
" Danville,	5.13 "	3.36 "
" Dundee,	5.25 "	3.48 "
" Burkeville,	11.30 "	
Arrive Richmond,	2.22 p. m.	11.04 p. m.

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Richmond,	1.38 p. n.	1.45 p. m.
" Burkeville,	4.41 "	2.52 a. m.
" Dundee,	9.25 "	8.33 "
" Danville,	9.29 "	8.37 "
" Greensboro',	12.20 a. m.	11.15 "
" Salisbury,	3.15 "	1.35 p. m.
" Air Line Junct'n,	6.15 "	3.50 "
Arrive at Charlotte,	6.22 a. m.	3.55 "

GOING EAST.

GOING WEST

STATIONS.	MAIL.	MAIL.
	Read down.	
Leave Greensboro',	2.15 a. m.	Arr. 11.15 a. m.
" Co Shops,	4.00 "	L've 10.00 "
" Raleigh,	8.10 "	" 5.41 "
Arr. Goldsboro',	10.50 "	L've 2.30 p. m.
	Read up.	

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. RAILROAD. (SALEM BRANCH.)

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXPRESS.
Leave Greensboro',	2.00 a. m.	3.00 p. m.
Arrive at Salem,	3.30 "	4.50 "
Leave Salem,	10.00 p. m.	8.00 a. m.
Arr. at Greensboro',	11.30 "	9.45 "

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 5.41 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all Northern cities. Price of tickets as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro' connect at Greensboro' with Mail Trains to or from points North or South.

Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leaves Richmond at 9.42 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.35 p. m., leave Burkeville at 4.35 a. m., arrive at Richmond 7.58 a. m.

Pullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond, (without change.)

Papers that have arrangements to advertise the schedule of this company will please print as above. For further information address

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D. T. CARRAWAY,

District Agent, Newbern, N. C.

Atlantic, Tennessee and Ohio R. R.

SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE,
Charlotte, N. C., May 19th, 1874.

On and after Wednesday, May 20th, the following schedule will be run over this Road:

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Statesville, at	6.00 a. m.
Leave Davidson College,	8.01 "
Arrive at Charlotte,	9.35 "

GOING SOUTH.

Leave Charlotte at	3.25 p. m.
Leave Davidson College,	6.04 "
Arrive at Statesville,	7.00 "

All charges must be pre-paid on Freight offered for shipment to Section House, Henderson, Alexandria and Caldwell's. These being "Flag Stations," the Company is not liable for any loss or damage to freight after it is unloaded, at either of the above points.

No freight will be received by Agents, or forwarded unless the name of Consignee, and destination is distinctly marked thereon.

J. J. GORMLEY,
Superintendent.

NORTH CAROLINA

Journal of Education.

"While it will be devoted chiefly to common school education, yet by its literary style and character we trust it will become a welcome and instructive visitor to every fireside. Especially should all Teachers, County Examiners, and others interested in the public schools, subscribe for it and aid in its circulation. Every North Carolinian should feel a becoming pride in its success, and aid those eminent men of our State, who have consented to bestow their time and talents gratuitously in preparing suitable material for its contents.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the importance of education, when every man enjoys the elective franchise and thus becomes a power for good or evil to his government. He should be taught, if for no other purpose than to read the ballot which he votes, and the Constitution which contains the charter of his liberties, and to comprehend the true ends and purposes of government.

Something should and must be done, and there is no time so propitious as the present. Already the public eye is directed to our condition; the report of the last census marks in dark colors our low position in education as compared with other States. It is, and should be, mortifying to us as citizens that our State—one of the original thirteen which framed the General Government—should have made so little progress in general education. We trust, however, that a better era is about to dawn upon us—an era in which the education of the masses of the people is to be fostered as the cheapest defense and best security of the State. This journal, if properly sustained, will aim to contribute to this end. We ask for it a liberal patronage and a fair trial."

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Our Living and Our Dead

Prospectus of Magazine.

RALEIGH, N. C., September, 1874.

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The Historical Department.

One of the chief objects of the Magazine will be to publish the Record that North Carolina and her gallant soldiers made in the late "War between the States," to gather the material for the use of the future historian, and to perpetuate the memory of those brave men, officers and privates, living or dead, who shed imperishable glory upon their native State.

The Descriptive and Statistical Department.

The Magazine will contain sketches of every section, county, city and town of the State, written by competent and well-informed persons, *thus making it pre eminently a State periodical, in which all classes of our citizens should take interest and pride.*

The Educational Department.

This department of the Magazine will include every feature usually found in first class journals devoted to the subject, and especial care will be taken to arouse our people to the vital importance of Education in a social, political and moral point of view. To our public school system much attention will be paid.

The Magazine will take the place of the newspaper, having the same title, published by me during the past twelve months.

S. D. POOL.

Address: "OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD," Raleigh, N. C.